

The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY.

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HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1907.

No. 18

URGES FAIR ELECTION LAW.

Kentucky Should Abandon Old Partisan Methods.

No Party Should Have Majority Control In Any Precinct.

The Leader has heard many expressions of approval of its prediction that Gov. Willson's administration will forever bury the hatreds and animosities of the Goebel contest and annihilation period of Kentucky history and bring about such an "Era of Good Feeling" as prevailed in the Nation under the Presidency of James Monroe, and all the developments since the election points to this happy consummation.

It is semi-officially announced that Gov. Willson will in his inaugural address, or his message to the General Assembly, urge the creation of a bi-partisan commission, composed of two Republicans and two Democrats to administer the affairs of all the asylums and charitable institutions of Kentucky and take them absolutely out of politics, as has been done in many other States. This would be such an improvement over the miserable political system under which these institutions are now managed that thoughtful and fairminded Republicans and Democrats ought to welcome such a departure. And there is no good reason why the prisons and Reform Schools of Kentucky should not also be taken out of politics and put under the control of a commission divided equally between both parties.

With such a conservative man as Mr. Willson in the Governor's chair, and both houses of the General Assembly pretty evenly divided, it ought to be possible for the Republicans and Democrats to agree upon such absolutely fair and non-partisan bills for redistricting Kentucky into Congressional, Senatorial and Legislative districts as would meet the approval of all and be enacted into laws by common consent, thus putting both parties upon an equal footing in future elections. The Republicans ought to ask for nothing more and ought to be satisfied with nothing less than this. Nothing could contribute more to the era of good feeling than the repeal of the Goebel law and the general hodge-podge of vicious and contradictory registration and election laws and the passage of an entirely new and coherent election law embodying the best features of the tried and approved systems of other States.

The Kentucky system is absolutely wrong at its very foundation in giving one party or the other "majority control" at every stage of the election, from the State Commission down through the county boards to the precinct election officers, while the approved method adopted in recent years in all the Northern States is to divide every board equally between both parties, which practically requires an agreement of Republicans and Democrats on every proposition and makes crooked work or partisanship impossible on either side.

In Ohio, for instance, all election matters are under the control of a board of four commissioners in each county, two Democrats and two Republicans, selected by the respective party organizations. This board appoints all registration and election officers from party lists, holds schools of instruction as to the proper interpretation of the laws, lays out the precincts, prints the ballots, receives and counts the returns and certifies the results. The rights of both parties are so well guarded, the election officers are so thoroughly drilled in the laws, without regard to party lines, and the spirit of fairness so generally prevails under the system of equal representation that there is practically no controversy on any point in the proceedings. Each party has two judges and a clerk in every booth, selected by their respective organizations, and clothed with equal power; two separate sets of registration books and tally sheets are kept, and everything is done in duplicate so that each party has a complete check on the other.

Under the system of equal representation in everything, all opportunity for party advantage in the conduct of elections is eliminated, and the results are accepted in good spirit on all sides.

Another excellent feature of the Ohio system which we overlooked is quad-

rennial registration. Voters are required to register only in presidential years, and the duplicate lists are retained from year to year in the permanent records of the county Election Board. On certain days each year the registration books are opened in each precinct for new voters, or voters who were absent or neglected to register, and transfers are made from one precinct to another in cases of removal. Citizens of fixed residence therefore register only once in four years, and the registration lists stand from year to year. This prevents such disgraceful scenes as we witness in Lexington each year on registration day, makes impossible the fraudulent packing of registration lists on the eve of every election, and does away with all necessity for the farcical "purging of the books" in the County Court when too late to undo the most flagrant frauds. The registration certificate is unknown in Ohio.

Why should not Kentucky have such a law and such a fair, bi-partisan or non-partisan system? Would it not be worth something to the State to make elections really "free and equal," as the constitution guarantees?—Lexington Leader.

SENSATIONAL TRAGEDY AT LONDON, KY.

Former County Attorney James Sparks Shot and Instantly Killed.

A special dispatch to the Louisville Times says: The most sensational tragedy in the history of Laurel county occurred here at 10:30 o'clock a. m. to-day. James Sparks, former County Attorney, now candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney, and one of the best and most widely-known lawyers in Kentucky, was shot and instantly killed.

The shooting was done in the Circuit Clerk's office in the court house by Robert Boyd, Jr., Master Commissioner of the Laurel Circuit Court and one of the most prominent young attorneys in this part of the State.

Circuit Court is in session, and a dead man and created a panic. An old dead man and created a panic. An old grudge had existed for some time between them.

The shooting is said by eyewitnesses to have been on slight provocation and the result of a petty quarrel over a settlement Boyd was making as Master Commissioner in a suit in which Sparks represented one side.

Sparks took exceptions to Boyd's official conduct in selling the land in litigation and over fees which he contended Boyd was not entitled to. Sparks is said to have been unarmed.

Boyd fired at short range, Sparks falling at his first shot. Boyd fired three shots into his victim's body after he was on the floor. Sparks and other attorneys had brought suit to set aside the will of the late Judge Robert Boyd, young Boyd's uncle, in which young Boyd was made administrator and had received a good share of an estate valued at about \$200,000.

The suit was brought for Lilly Hubbs, an illegitimate, and only child of Judge Boyd, who was left nothing and seeks to break the will. Sparks was regarded as an overbearing and dangerous man. Boyd promptly surrendered to sheriff Swanner, and is now in jail.

Maddox-Barnes.

At the home of the bride Sunday, Nov. 17, Miss Lillie Maddox and Mr. James Barnes were united in marriage. Rev. Brown, of the Baptist church, officiating. The bride was dainty and sweet in a beautiful dress of white; the groom strong and manly in the conventional suit of black. After the marriage the bride and groom, with a few near relatives returned to the home of the groom's father, Mr. R. H. Barnes, where a most sumptuous repast was served. Every delicacy of the season, in the epicures' most approved style, charmed the eye and tickled the palate. These young people are starting in this new life with the love and good wishes of all their friends and neighbors. Goshen welcomes Mrs. Barnes and hopes she may be a potent factor for good in our community.

A. S. of E. District meeting.

I am requested to announce that the next Hartford Magisterial District union will be held at Union school house on Saturday, November 23. Everybody cordially invited to attend. House called to order promptly at 10 a. m. E. G. AUSTIN, Pres.

HARMONIOUS MEETING AT OWENSBORO.

Reports Show Large Percent of Tobacco Pooled.

National Board also Holds Important Business Sessions With Several Members Present.

Pursuant to call the Green River Tobacco Growers Association met at Owensboro Wednesday. A great deal of business was transacted.

The representation was much larger than was expected on account of the bad weather. A delegation was present from Spencer county, Indiana, and these men promised that they would act in concert with the Green River district in all its work to control the sale of the 1907 crop. There was a delegation from the Stemming district also and the visit of this body was also a good omen. The national board was also in session and on the whole the meeting was one of the most important yet held. The delegations were all enthusiastic. They are more determined than ever that they and their work shall not fail. There was perfect harmony throughout the whole meeting and the business in hand was attended to with directness.

One of the first matters taken up was the reports of the pooling in the different counties.

The Beaver Dam local reported a membership of 150 members and all pledged. Reports from other Ohio county locals showed all the tobacco belonging to A. S. of E. members and considerable of that belonging to non-members as pledged. The general report showed that about 90 per cent of the county's tobacco was pledged to the Louisville pool. The total crop in Ohio county is reported to be about two and a half million pounds.

E. B. McEuen reported for McLean county. He said about 900,000 pounds had been pledged on October 10 and about 850,000 pounds since then and that pledges for 500,000 pounds were out. The total pledged was about 2,250,000 pounds and the estimated crop is 3,250,000 pounds.

Only about six crops are unplugged on the south side of the river in McLean county, according to Mr. McEuen.

J. E. Minnett reported for Hancock county, saying he had no definite figures, but the expectation was that at least 90 per cent of the crop was pooled.

T. S. Coke, J. C. Tinus and S. B. Lee reported about 5,000,000 pounds pooled in Daviess. The estimated crop is 10,000,000 pounds. About 200,000 pounds of the 5,000,000 pounds pledged for delivery in Daviess county was from Ohio county.

J. W. Dunn reported that at least 50 per cent of the county's tobacco was pooled to the Louisville warehouse. He said that this was considerable more than was pledged to the regular A. S. of E. last year, the other pledges being to the home warehouse company.

Mr. Jarboe of the Hardinsburg local reported every pound in his local pledged, but he could give no definite figures for the whole county. He said there was a little scare over the financial situation but he felt sure that half of the county's crop of 3,000,000 pounds was pledged.

The following were the delegates from Ohio county:

John Sandefer, J. P. Foster, Robert Plummer, Albert Cox, T. F. Tanner, J. R. Wilson, J. C. Coppage, J. A. Webster, F. V. Humble, John Robinson.

The National Board of Directors held a meeting Wednesday afternoon at the Columbus hotel, with all the members present. With the exception of L. J. Evans, of Ripley, O., all the members of this board are Kentuckians and all but C. M. Hanna, of Shelbyville, live in this immediate section of the State. The meeting of the board was secret and no announcement has been made as to what the purpose of the meeting was or what was accomplished.

The county finance committee reported that it was unable to announce a date for the opening of pooling houses.

Mr. and Mrs. Chinn Entertain.

Entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chinn's Saturday night, November 16, 1907. Some excellent music was rendered by the Sulphur Springs string band, Messrs. Murry

Daniel, Charlie Steward, Raymon Daniel, followed by the Chinn band. Those present were, Misses, Babe Steward, Shula Robinson, Mayme Taylor, Bertie Ross, Ollie Fulkerson, Stella Wilson, Minnie Maddox, Ethel Wilson, Ruth Quimm, Blanche Chinn, Fern Wilson, Bessie and Jessie Chinn, Lillian Fulkerson, Emmer Wilson, Messrs. John Robinson, Elvis Chinn, Murry Daniel, Harlin Robinson, Narbert Ross, Charlie Stewart, Harrison Maddox, Ronda Wade, Shelby Robinson, Adrian Wilson, Carroll Chapman, Claude Fulkerson, Willie Robinson, Raymon Daniel, Gordon Reid, Roy Balls, Thomas Williams, Herman Stewart, Gus Benton, Ike Hines, Heerchell Ross, Roy Quinn, Jut Robinson, Alvin Chinn, Hiram Brown, Gordon Chinn, Edd Crunk, Willie Chinn, Percel Brown, Clay Brown, Henry Chapman, Thomas Engler, Charlie Grant, Charlie Elliott.

She Refused to Pay.

Wabash, Ind., Nov. 14.—Boasting that she had more than \$4,000 in certificates of deposits in her pocket all the time she was in jail, Mrs. Lucy Burris, a wealthy landowner, was released to-day when her son paid her fine of one cent and costs for assault and battery on her farm tenant, Tom Sivets. As a matter of principle, she refused to pay.

FOUR PRISONERS BREAK JAIL AT HENDERSON.

Hole Sawed Through Roofs of Cells Enable Men to Escape.

Henderson, Ky., Nov. 19.—Between 2 and 4 o'clock this morning four prisoners made their escape from the Henderson county jail by cutting through a quarter-inch sheet iron at the top of their cells and climbing ten or twelve feet to the cupola and letting themselves to the ground by means of a rope made of twisted blankets. The work was apparently done with files or saws. It was a first-class job and looked as if it had been executed by a skilled machinist. The prisoners were white men and are as follows: Charles Gerichs, aged twenty-one years, formerly in the navy, charged with the murder of Curtis Gilmore, in this county, \$75 reward; Frank Clark aged fifty-two years, charged with the murder of George W. Pritchett in this city, \$100 reward; Obe Palmer, twenty-seven years old, wanted for having burglar tools in his possession, \$50 reward; Ishmael Gibson, aged twenty-one years, charged with receiving stolen goods, \$50 reward. This is the third jail delivery since the construction of the present jail, about thirty-eight years ago.

Death of Little David Williams.

A Shawneetown, Illinois, paper contains the following:

Little David Williams, four-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, who had been lying at the point of death for just two months, passed away Thursday, November 14 at eight o'clock to dwell with the Angels above.

He was first afflicted with diphtheria. That disease left him in a weak condition and kidney trouble followed. For the past two weeks he seemed to be improving some and all were hopeful he would recover. A few days ago he became worse and began sinking.

The little fellow, notwithstanding his long suffering, was conscious until death. He was a bright and lovable child and all during his illness and intense suffering, he bore up and seemed to be satisfied as long as papa and mamma were with him. Ten minutes before he died, he called for his papa and while he was so weak he could not move he stretched out his little lips and called for his papa to kiss him. His mother then came to his bedside and he called for her to kiss him. She did so and the little fellow closed his eyes and died as though he but went to sleep.

Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church Saturday afternoon and the remains were interred at West wood cemetery.

Dr. and Mrs. Williams are both natives of Ohio county, and have the deepest sympathy of a large number of relatives and friends here.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to return my thanks to the members of the local lodge of Red Men for a nice donation made me before leaving Hartford.

MRS. OSCAR MIDKIFF.

HOME TOBACCO IN A GOOD POSITION.

Taylor Believes Sale Will Soon Be Made.

Very Little Green River Tobacco In Britain—How it is Manufactured.

George M. Taylor, who spent several weeks in Great Britain as the representative of the Green River Equity Warehouse company, which is located in Owensboro, has returned home and expresses the opinion that the tobacco shipped by his company to Liverpool is in a strong position and will shortly be sold, owing to the fact that there is very little Green river, or Owensboro tobacco as it is called in Britain, in bonded warehouses in that country. He says that he was surprised to find so little Green river tobacco in Great Britain.

Speaking of his experience in England, Mr. Taylor said, "The tobacco trade over there is very much interested in the tobacco growers organization in this country. Our purposes and intentions are very much misunderstood, but one thing they give us credit for—raising the price. They do not like us much because we have raised the price, but they have no particular fight against us as long as they can buy tobacco from us as cheap as from anyone else."

"Tobacco," continued Mr. Taylor, "is one of the greatest sources of government revenues in Great Britain. As soon as it arrives from America, it is placed in bonded warehouses and the government takes a sample by which it is sold. There is a duty of seventy-two cents a pound on tobacco, but this is not paid by the shipper. When a manufacturer gets ready to use a certain shipment of tobacco, he pays the duty and takes it out of the bonded warehouse. This duty, of course, makes the manufactured products sell high, and tobacco is economically used. Still, the use of tobacco is very near universal. Most of it is smoked—very little chewed.

"It is amusing to see an old Englishman smoke his pipe. He empties the ashes out into the palm of his hand, puts a little fresh tobacco in the bottom of the bowl, replaces the ashes on top of it and lights it. In this way he is enabled to consume every particle of the tobacco.

"Green River tobacco, or Owensboro tobacco as it is called there, is used for two purposes. A considerable portion of it is spun on machines in long, hard holls from half an inch to an inch in diameter and sold for smoking purposes in little chunks, something like plug tobacco. The other form in which it is prepared is what is known as shap—the kind of tobacco A. Conan Doyle makes Sherlock Holmes consume in quantity where he is figuring out his problems in detective science. Shap is really the workman's tobacco. It is cut very fine and put up in packages.

FOR THE BUSY READER.

The tobacco growers, not members of the American Society of Equity, met Wednesday at Mt. Sterling and adopted resolutions pledging themselves not to raise a crop of tobacco in 1908.

Twenty-five thousand dollars was raised in one day by the congregation of Settle Memorial Methodist church in Owensboro, to pay the debt on the new building which has been erected at a cost of \$70,000.

The New York Court of Appeals has decided that the bill passed at the last session of the legislature providing for a recount of the votes cast at the mayoralty election in New York City in November 1905, is unconstitutional.

Bankers, capitalists and financiers in New York generally approved the action of Secretary Cortelyou in issuing \$50,000,000 of Panama bonds and \$100,000,000 of certificates of indebtedness for the relief of the financial stringency. The issue, it is the general opinion, is bound to have beneficial results.

Officers of the Kentucky State Guard at a meeting in Frankfort, adopted a code of rules for the regula-

tion of the guard, and also determined not to have soldiers at the inauguration of Augustus E. Willson unless Mr. Willson requests that a guard be provided. The reason given is that the funds will not permit.

A petition asking the pardon of Henry Youtsey, convicted of complicity in the murder of William Goebel, has been prepared by Youtsey and will be circulated in Frankfort and Franklin county. An effort will be made to get Democrats to sign it, and the paper will be presented to Gov. Beckham before he goes out of office on December 10.

The State Board of Election Commissioners met in Frankfort to canvass the returns from the election of November 5, but as four counties had not sent in the official vote, an adjournment was taken until next Monday. A dispute has arisen in one of the mountain judicial districts and the courts will have to decide the question of who is elected.

DESERTER ARRESTED AFTER FOUR YEARS.

Isaac L. Bratcher Liked Hills and Fertile Fields in Ohio County.

After avoiding the agents of Uncle Sam for nearly four years, Isaac L. Bratcher, twenty-six years of age, was arrested Saturday at his home near Horse Branch on the charge of deserting from the United States army. The arrest was made by Deputy United States Marshal Ament. The prisoner was brought to Owensboro and taken to Cincinnati last night by Deputy Ament.

Bratcher enlisted in the United States army on July 16, 1902. He is charged with deserting from the army on September 2, 1903. Deputy Marshal Ament learned that Bratcher had returned to his home in Ohio county and he left for Horse Branch on Thursday. He located his man near Horse Branch and placed him under arrest. Bratcher's reason for deserting is that he did not care for the life of a soldier and preferred the hills and fertile valleys of Ohio county.—Owensboro Messenger.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

One hundred and sixteen acre farm situated on the Hartford and Owensboro road, eight miles from Hartford, twenty miles from Owensboro. All under state of cultivation, good dwelling and out-buildings. Three never-failing springs. Eight acres in fine meadow, orchard etc.

For terms apply to Barnett & Smith, Republican office.



COUGH INSURANCE

REXALL CHERRY JUICE is the most economical insurance against coughs you can get. One large bottle will insure a whole family against coughs, colds and grippe for a whole year. Cheap insurance isn't it. The first dose—just one teaspoonful will relieve your cough—four doses will stop your cough and a twenty-five cent bottle will break up the worst cold you ever had and we guarantee it like all the Rexall Remedies in that if you are not perfectly satisfied all you have to do is return the bottle and get your money.

REXALL CHERRY JUICE COUGH SYRUP is pleasant to take, tart and tasty and children like it. Per bottle, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

James H. Williams

The J. H. Williams Store

DOES CABBAGE MILK WEED ETC.

Once Considered Weeds are Now Wholesome Food.

Scorned by Our Ancestors, They Are Now on Our Tables.

Since the pure food law has gone into operation, one has new and strange thoughts forced upon him by recalling the number of weeds, fungi, and vegetable parasites regarded as wholesome to-day but thought to be dangerous, as well as repellant to our ancestors.

Our grandparents regarded tomatoes as the fruits of the weeds, utterly unfit to eat. The bushes grew wild in the Middle West, where I passed my boyhood, and were to be encountered in the corners of "worm" fences. The tomato was a yellow or red-skinned fruit of seeds about the size of a plum. Its shape was perfectly round. The fruit of this neglected weed has been developed by cultivation into the large and succulent vegetable of to-day. It has become one of the most valuable necessities to culinary art—available in the preparation of sauces and dressings for meats of many kinds. And yet, physicians insist that it contains the cancer germ.

When farmers cut their full grown cabbages from the stalks which lift them nearly a foot above the ground, they are ready to bury the cabbages in the ground or stowing them in the cellars of their "smoke houses," they noticed that young bulbs sprouted around the tops of the decapitated stalk. Nobody thought of eating them in our American grandparents' days. They and sheep were observed to be very fond of them. Goats, also, ate them with avidity; but then, goats were upon newspapers and were curiously believed to feed on tin cans.

These little bulbs are the Brussels sprouts of our present dietary system! Opinion is greatly divided as to the origin of the cabbage, and for that reason the vegetable hasn't taken a high rank among the family of edible plants. Germans got it in a barrel, pickle it, and name it "sauerkraut." That it is a development by selection from the "skunk-cabbage" of the woods is doubtful, because its leaves are quite dissimilar in form. But it is a food of very low origin. The same may be said of turnips, beets and potatoes—among the latter must be included the yam or sweet potato.

When the French colonized the country that is now Louisiana, they found a weed growing amid the bayou and overflowing lands along the Mississippi to which the aborigines gave the name of "okra"—a word meaning a muddy place and probably referring to the localities in which the herb grew. It bore a mucilaginous pod, which, when cut, exuded a milk-white juice. When the Crookes got their cooking outfits in working order, they tried the weed as a thickener for their porridges and found it very edible. The man or woman who are the first to eat okra soup must have been worthy of a Carnegie medal. However, the weed became one of the staples of New Orleans epicurianism. The Crookes called it "gumbo," a reference to its glutinous character. From that day its place in culinary art never has been in danger. "Gumbo" is hardly known in Paris; a French cook will have naught of it; but it is king of all American soups, being to this country what mutton broth, with barley, is to Scotland; what bouillabaisse is to France and puchero to Spain.

But the milk weed of the Louisiana swamps remains one of the food discoveries of the world. The Roman gourmands whose palates were so high as to claim that they could tell the difference in taste between lamprays fed upon human flesh and those fattened upon goats, would have appreciated okra, or more properly, "gumbo" stew. With chicken, it is a delight to the palate.—Brooklyn Eagle.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out you will find that a little Cascasweet, the will known remedy for babies and children will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed plainly on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by all druggists. m

Rabbit Played Possum.

Fully realizing that they throw themselves open to the scorn of the President of these United States as the veriest of nature fakers, Henry A. Snyder and William L. Wutz of this city and a number of persons who were in the barroom of Faulkner's Hotel at York, last evening, nevertheless boldly related this tale of a rabbit which "played possum," but which is now dead.

Snyder fired at the rabbit in the afternoon as it scampered across a field, and it somersaulted several times before it lay apparently lifeless. The runner banged his head over his gunstock and tossed it into his coat pocket, already bulging with a number of others. He and Lutz then started for the hotel.

In the barroom Snyder, Lutz and others were looking directly at Snyder's gunning coat, which he had flung across a chair, when out scrambled one of the "dead" bunnies. Interested only in the fact that it was alive the dogs were after it before the men recovered from their surprise. They caught it a few rods from the door, and when the gunners came up the dogs had made sure that it would "play possum" no more. There was no shot mark on it.—York (Pa.) Co. to Philadelphia Record.

Wonderful Eczema Cure.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta, Pa. "Two of our home doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters; bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured." Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at all druggists. 50c.

Mr. Tom P. Wand Promoted

The Earlington Bee of recent date makes the following mention of Mr. Tom P. Wand. Mr. Wand was at one time connected with this office, as foreman, we here he acquitted himself with credit to himself and satisfaction to the office. He is in every way equal to the duties of his new position and we predict he will meet with marked success. His many friends here wish him success.

For reasons that are satisfactory to Mr. L. L. Patterson and to the publisher, Mr. Patterson's connection with The Bee is severed with the publication of this announcement. Mr. Patterson will shortly enter employment of another character more in accord with his tastes and wishes. He goes with The Bee's most cordial hope for his future success in whatever work he may undertake.

Effective to-day, we announce the appointment of Mr. Thomas Wand as Business Manager of The Bee. Mr. Wand is a young business man of high character and strict integrity, with whom we are sure our patrons will be pleased. Added to his general knowledge of business Mr. Wand has for the past several years been perfecting himself in the practical art of newspaper making and printing, now coming up to new responsibility from the position of managing foreman of The Bee Printery. Mr. Wand is thus well equipped with the practical knowledge of advertising and printing so essential to the work of serving the business public with the publicity that pays and with "the right kind of printing" that is being manufactured in the modernized and newly equipped Bee Printery always noted for its high grade work.

Mr. Wand will take up his new duties at once and will be assisted in the outside work of soliciting and collections by Mrs. Stella M. Kemp as the volume of the business to be handled may require.

We ask for Mr. Wand and Mrs. Kemp in the midst of this busy season, the most kindly consideration at the hands of present and prospective patrons and friends.

Indian Summer.

There is nothing better for stomach troubles than Kodol, which contain the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Kodol is offered on a guaranteed plan for the relief of heart burns, flatulence, sour stomach, belching of gas, nausea, and all stomach troubles. So at times when you don't feel just right, when you are drowsy after meals, and your head aches or when you have no ambition, and you are cross and irritable, take a little Kodol. It digests what you eat. It will make you healthy. Sold by all druggists. m

A Few Don'ts.

Don't forget to paint the walls of the poultry house with a thick coat of whitewash this fall.

Don't fail to store up plenty of dust for the winter dust bath.

Don't let another laying season go by without trying trap nests. They will tell about unprofitable hens.

Don't sell the best of the flock because you can catch them easier. Cull with judgment.

Don't think that because an incubator or brooder is cheap it is the best. There are many makes. Study them and get the best.

Don't put fifty fowls in a house built for half that number.

Don't buy screenings for feed. Buy good wheat or corn.

Don't mix a few good birds with the culls when marketing, thereby expecting to get a better price. It works the other way every time.

Don't feed turkeys new corn before the cool days of November. Begin gradually increasing until they are on full feed.—Successful Farming.

Don't Pay Alimony

To be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occasion for it if you keep your bowels regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has cause to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c. Try them.

Revival of the Ancient Sundial.

Ancient Timekeeper Reappears in a More Improved Form.

In many old English gardens the sundial of our forefathers may still be seen in its primitive form, and before the civil war they were to be found beside some of the most ancient of the colonial mansions of Maryland and Virginia. Almost all of the American garden dials, however, were wrought in the prolonged struggle between the Northern and Southern States. These were all old-fashioned sundials, brought over by the colonists during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. They did not differ essentially from those constructed in the earliest recorded ages of mankind. By such instruments the Egyptians, the Chaldeans and the Hebrews had measured and divided the hours of the day. The Greeks borrowed this primitive sundial from their eastern neighbors, and it was introduced into Rome during the first Punic war.

The passing of the picturesque sundial has been lamented by many poets, novelists and essayists, who while admitting the superiority of the clock, deplore the disappearance of its ancient rival. "If its business use," observes one author of eminence, "be superseded by more elaborate inventions, its moral use, its beauty, might have pleased for its continuance. It spoke of moderate labor—of pleasure not protracted after sunset—of temperance and good hours. It was the primitive clock—the horologe of the first world. Adam could scarcely have missed it in Paradise. It was the measure appropriate for sweet plants and flowers to spring by—for the birds to apportion their silver warblings by—for flocks to pasture and be led to fold by. The shepherd carved it out quietly in the sun, and turning philosopher by the very occupation provided it with mottoes more touching than tombstones."

Those who love the sundial will be glad to learn of its reappearance in an improved form. The helio-chronometer, as it is called was invented by G. J. Gibbs an Englishman, and was recently exhibited at the Royal Society's soiree. This instrument will give exact Greenwich time, within a few seconds, whenever the sun shines. No tiresome calculations are required in order to reach the exact result, the only operation required being the adjustment of two circles. The new sundial can be made to perform a useful service in correcting and regulating clocks and watches, besides possessing a special interest for many scientifically disposed persons. And, if it can be made sufficiently picturesque in its mounting and in the carving of its stone pedestal it will gladden the hearts of the poets and antiquarians who have lamented the loss of the old-fashioned sundial.

Estray Notice.

Taken up as astray on October 25, 1907, by C. W. Leisure, living three miles south of Rosine, Ky., near Mr. Pleasant church one black mare mule 4 years old, about 15 1-2 hands high, left hind foot a little large, has been hurt, white spots on each side of back, supposed to be saddle marks, some white hairs on right shoulder, collar marks on weathers, rough shod all around and is worth \$150. Given under my hand as Justice of the peace for Ohio county, Kentucky. This October 29, 1907.

W. F. MILLER, J. P. O. C.

Lincoln and the Lad.

While officially resident in Washington during the civil war, I once had occasion to call upon President Lincoln with the late Senator Henry Wilson, upon an errand of a public nature in which we were mutually interested, writes ex-Governor Rice in his memorial volume. We were obliged to wait some time in the anteroom before we could be received, and when at length the door was opened to us, a small lad, perhaps ten or twelve years old, who had been waiting for admission several days without success, slipped in between us and approached the President in advance. The latter gave brief salutation, and turning immediately to the lad, said, "And who is the little boy?" The boy soon told his story, which was in substance that he had come to Washington seeking employment as a page in the House of Representatives, and he wished the President to give him such an appointment.

To this the President replied that such appointments were not at his disposal, and that application must be made to the door-keeper of the House at the Capitol. "But, sir," said the lad, still undaunted, "I am a good boy, and have a letter from my mother, and one from the supervisors of my town, and one from my Sunday school teacher, and they all told me that I could earn enough in one session of Congress to keep my mother and the rest of us comfortable all the remainder of the year." The President took

the lad's papers and ran his eye over them with that penetrating and absorbent look so familiar to all who knew him, and then took his pen and wrote upon the back of one of them: "If Captain Goodnow can give a place to this good little boy, I shall be gratified," and signed it "A. Lincoln."

The boy's face became radiant with hope, and he walked out of the room with a step as light as though all the angels were whispering their congratulations.

Only after the lad had gone did the President seem to realize that a Senator and another person had been some time waiting to see him.

Thinking for a moment of the President of a great nation engaged in one of the most terrible wars ever waged among men, able so far to forget all as to give himself up for the time being to the errand of a little boy who had braved an interview uninvited, and of whom he knew nothing but that he had a story to tell of his widowed mother and of his ambition to serve her!—Young Folks' Catholic Weekly.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE KENTUCKY Light and Power Co.

(INCORPORATED)

WILL WIRE YOUR HOUSE AT COST.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS ARE CLEAN, HEALTHY AND SAFE. NO HOME OR BUSINESS HOUSE SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM, WHEN IN REACH.

M. L. HEAVRIN, Manager.

Ohio County Supply Co.

(Incorporated.)

Hartford, - Ky.

Hardware, Machinery and all Kinds of Farming Implements.

We carry a complete line of Buggies and Surreys. When you buy a Buggy, you do not want to make a mistake in material and workmanship. We handle only the best makes and can therefore recommend all our vehicles. Can make prices to suit all customers. Agent for the famous Oliver Chilled Plows, Blount, True Blue and Moline with all repairs for same.

A full line of fence wire, Steel and Felt Roofing, Myer's Deep Well Pumps, Cultivators, Disc Harrows and Drills. Also, all kinds of Field Seeds.

We handle the following well known brands of Wagons: Mitchell, Mogul, Blount and Owensboro. Also, Deering and Milwaukee Harvesting Machinery.

We sell the best Gasoline Engine on the market, and Corn Crushers and Meal Mills to connect with same, Lawn Mowers and Swings. The largest supply house in Ohio county. Give us a call. Prices always equitable.

Concrete Burial Vault Co.

(Incorporated.)

MANUFACTURES THE FAMOUS

EGYPTIAN CEMENT VAULTS

And puts them in the grave. The only absolutely perfect vault made. It is water-tight, air-tight, vermin and worm-proof. The greatest invention of the age. If you desire to lay away the dead in the most satisfactory manner, you will certainly demand one of these vaults. Manufactured right here in Hartford.

BLACK & BIRKHEAD, Mgrs.

For Spavin Curb or Splint Sloan's Liniment

is unsurpassed

It penetrates and relieves pain very quickly, needs very little rubbing - and does not leave a scar or blemish.

An antiseptic remedy for thrush, fistula and any abscess.

PRICE 25c, 50c & \$1.00

Sloans' Treatise on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry Sent Free

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

MAKING OF CIGAR BOXES.

Cedar and Poplar Veneered to Imitate Cedar Used.

A Fortune Spent in Producing Them Every Year.

There is probably not a cigar smoker in the land who has not wondered, at one time or another, how much of what he pays for his smoke goes into the box, and the lithographed labels, and the gilt bands and the like. A box which holds fifty cigars costs from four to eight cents, according to what it is made of, and this is without counting the labels and bands, or anything but the wood and nails. The cost of these boxes used in the United States alone foots up to \$6,000,000 every year. Some of them go to Havana, but they come back with cigars in them.

Perhaps the most interesting and least known fact about this industry is that, while some cigar boxes are made of cedar, a great number are made of poplar, veneered on one side with cedar, while still others are made of poplar without any veneer. In the latter case the wood is printed in imitation of cedar by the use of ink of the proper color and a machine which carries a printing roller on which are the lines to resemble the graining of cedar wood. The bottom and top of a cigar box of standard grade are 5-32 of an inch in thickness, while the ends are 7-32 of an inch. Despite the very small amount of wood needed, it is cheaper, however, to use the veneered poplar than the cedar, and still cheaper to print the poplar. Solid cedar boxes to hold 100 cigars now cost about ten cents, and the half boxes, or those for fifty cigars, about eight cents. The corresponding price for veneer are about one cent less, while for the printed poplar the prices are three to four cents.

Such prices are only made possible by the use of intricate machinery and sub-division of labor, and it is also important to waste as little of the material as possible. To this end the wood of the proper thickness is not sawed from the log, but sliced or split by a special machine. The immense pressure used in veneering wood for the manufacture of furniture is not used, and the veneered sides, which are pretty well warped and twisted at first, are straightened out and dried simply by pressing through rollers.

Then the slabs are taken to the sawing table, where they are ripped and cross-sawed—from five to ten in one cut into pieces of proper dimensions for the single boxes which are being made. Thence the pieces are sent to the inspector, who, besides examining each and sorting out those which are imperfect, makes separate piles, containing the same number in each, of ends, bottoms and tops.

The ends and sides are nailed together into a frame by one machine, and the bottoms and tops are nailed on by another. These machines are fed with nails by an automatic arrangement, which presents the required number of them at each stroke. One stroke does the business of nailing at each corner, and one stroke also suffices for the bottoms and tops, the nails being pushed in rather than driven. One of these machines will frame 5,000 boxes a day, and two machines, working together, will turn out 10,000 boxes, except for the label.

The lid of the cigar box is held in place by nailing only along the first edge, and generally by one nail. The hinge at the back is made by one strip of cheesecloth glued upon the outside and subsequently covered by the labels and paper trimmings. When the hinge is dry the pasting of the labels is begun. Tiny metal hinges are sometimes put upon cigar boxes, but these are comparatively rare. So are dove-tailed boxes, which can, however, be had on order.

Generally speaking, the entire interior surface of the box is lined with paper and paper flaps, and in large factories the label printing, and sometimes even the designing of the labels, constitute an important branch of the work. Such printing is of an unusually varied character, requiring several kinds of presses, including those for embossing.—London Tit-Bits.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores—thoroughly cleanses—and is healing and soothing. Good for piles. Sold by all druggists. Good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

Terror Turns Hair Gray.

A special newspaper correspondent writing from Shiloh, N. J., October 21, says:

Although she is a young woman, Mrs. Isaac Redrick of Seelye, near here, has a head of gray hair, where a few weeks ago there was an abundance of brown tresses. The change was caused by her terrifying experience during a cyclone which passed over the section.

Along with her little child, Mrs.

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the delicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. R. V. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispensed with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of known composition. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Redrick tried to escape from her home which was lifted from its foundations, but found her way blocked, with the roaring wind carrying through the air. It was but a few moments, but since then the young matron's hair has been slowly turning till now it is all gray.

ASKS US TO PRINT IT.

How to Prepare a Mixture to Cure Rheumatism.

This Town Has Its Share of Dread Disease Which is Said to Yield to Simple Home Recipe.

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Cleveland morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce, indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will either supply these ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

JAMESTOWN SHOW A GREAT BIG LOSER.

Its Excess of Liabilities Over Assets Foots up More Than a Million and a Half.

A detailed financial statement of the Jamestown exposition has been issued. The liabilities of the exposition are heavy being more than three and a half times greater than the assets. It is anticipated that within twenty-four hours after the exposition closes on the night of November 30, if not sooner, a receiver will be appointed to wind up the complicated financial affairs. With assets involved by judgment, attachment suits, first and second mortgage bonds, original purchase price deficit mortgage, the government loan, unpaid salaries, and many lesser creditors who have no standing, it is the opinion of those who have made a careful study of the situation that there can be no other solution of the problem.

The total admissions to date are 1,271,673 and the total receipts \$982,669.

Up to the last few days, commencing with the time that James M. Barr became director general, the receipts have been daily sufficient to take care of the larger part of the daily expenses, but there has never been a cent of surplus and no provision of any kind has been made to care for the exposition property an hour beyond the moment of closing. Therefore, a receivership is inevitable. The government will not be paid another cent beyond the \$112,000 which was handed by Director General Barr.

It is planned by the exposition management to send a strong lobby to Washington when the next Congress meets for the purpose of inducing the government not only to shoulder the loss of its loans to the exposition, but also to pay up its deficits, the argument to be advanced that the failure of the government to complete its pier in time was responsible for the truth of the exposition.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases Cancer, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, rising and bumpy skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases, as it cures after all else fails. 35c

Shall We Pay Taxes to Support Our Schools.

Every nation has crystallized into its public institutions its ideals of life. Go into and community and you will find there the best interest of its people manifested in its public buildings and public exercises. If you find a community well supplied with athletic grounds, and games frequently provided, and little interest manifested in any other public enterprise, you conclude that the community is fond of athletic sports. If you enter another community and find there well built churches, neatly and carefully kept, an educated ministry and large congregations in advance upon the services, you conclude that you have entered a community where religion is prominent in the thoughts of the people. Were you to find, in another community, stores and all business houses open seven days in the week and everyone entering the mad race for wealth you would infer that the community in which you are found is given over to the worship of the Almighty dollar. So indeed, if the school building occupies a prominent site in any community,

if its grounds are well kept, if the house is nearly furnished, if the desks are new and modern, if the crops of teachers is well educated and well paid and if the community is taxing itself cheerfully and sufficiently well to keep the school going ten months in the year, you conclude that you are in a community that has placed the education of the young as its highest ambition. You know that you are among a people who are sufficiently patriotic and thoughtful for the welfare of their children to provide those things in common which alone can insure the continuation of our government and the increase of the best things among us.

It is needless for me to say that we need in Kentucky a better spirit toward our schools that we need to provide for their material improvement with a freer hand. We need an educational awakening in our pocketbooks and our bank accounts and this will come when we study the proper basis for taxation.

A good school in any community attracts to that community enterprising, well-to-do people who seek to take advantage of the school. If Kentucky would place herself in the most attractive position among her sisterhood of States, a great awakening along educational lines among her people will do more to accomplish this desired end than all other forces. She has already begun to feel the thrill of a better hope and a better purpose. The present generation will do well if it crystallizes Kentucky's highest ideals into sound and liberal legislation for her educational interests.

E. C. McDUGGLE, Business Director, Eastern Kentucky State Normal School, Richmond, Kentucky.

A Narrow Escape.

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant, of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago, when he ran a jimson bur into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at all druggists.

THE IMMENSE POWER FROM THE WIND.

Sails Used in Germany to Generate Electricity.

The utilization of wind power for the generation of electricity continues to receive attention in Germany, and we learn from the Elektrotechnische Zeitschrift that Herr Gustave Couz, the electrical manufacturer in Hamburg, has been experimenting in this direction with promising results. A wind motor has been erected at the works of the company in question which has a diameter of 40 feet and an effective sail surface of 1470 square feet. The motor works at the rate of about eleven revolutions per minute which speed is regulated by automatic modification of the direction of the sails to the wind. With this motor an output of 1 horse-power to 30 horse-power and more may be obtained, according to the force of the wind, which power is transmitted to a 30 horse-power, shut-wind, ironclad dynamo, designated to give 120 amperes at 160 volts terminal pressure when running at 700 revolutions per minute.

The current generated by this machine is conducted to a switchboard and is conducted to a switchboard and thence to a battery of accumulators having a capacity of 66,000 watt-hours, or may be delivered to electro-motors. So soon as the wind has attained a velocity of 8 feet per second the dynamo may be brought up to its full terminal pressure. An interesting wind force the charge of the battery may be commenced. Automatic cut-outs for the dynamo were proved unnecessary with the arrangement adopted. The electro-magnets for the dynamo are permanently excited by the battery, the plus pole being connected with the battery, while the negative pole is connected to the charging switch. By this arrangement automatic regulation of the dynamo voltage is secured. An automatic battery-discharging switch.

Small motors are connected to the lightning circuits, but larger ones are supplied by separate circuits branched off from the terminals of the generator.

My Best Friend.

Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and this accomplished, the other symptoms left by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equaled it. Fully guaranteed by all druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Sulphate of Soda -
Sulphate of Iron -
Sulphate of Magnesia -
Sulphate of Potash -
Sulphate of Lime -
Sulphate of Soda -
Sulphate of Iron -
Sulphate of Magnesia -
Sulphate of Potash -
Sulphate of Lime -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of
J. C. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always

Bears t. Signature of

of

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

OUR CLUBBING RATES.

THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Herald.....	\$1.35
THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Daily Herald.....	3.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Courier-Journal.....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and St. Louis Globe-Democrat.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Home and Farm.....	1.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Lippencott's and Cosmopolitan.....	3.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week Owensboro Inquirer.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Daily Owensboro Inquirer.....	3.70
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week O'boro Messenger.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and National Magazine.....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and Taylor-Trotwood Magazine.....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and New Idea Woman's Magazine.....	1.50

Address all orders to THE REPUBLICAN.



Capital Stock, \$25,000
Surplus & Profits, 2,500
Will loan money from 1 day to 12 months. This is your Bank. Come in.

DIRECTORS.
Gabe Likens, Alvin Rowe, Hurch Felix, Jim Polk, Stevens, Z Wayne Griffin.

TILLERS OF THE SOIL

Will Make no Mistake by Visiting the Reliable and Well Known Firm of

WILLIAMS & MILLER

For anything they need on the farm. They handle Plows of all kinds and makes. Disc Harrows, steel and wood frame Harrows, riding and walking Cultivators, Wagons of the best makes and buggies for young folks and old folks.

In Addition

We have the best equipped shop in Ohio county, fitted with the latest improved machinery and appliances and besides all kinds of general Blacksmithing can do many jobs in first-class shape that other shops cannot do at all. Everything at very moderate prices.

WILLIAMS & MILLER,
BEAVER DAM, - KENTUCKY.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SASSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

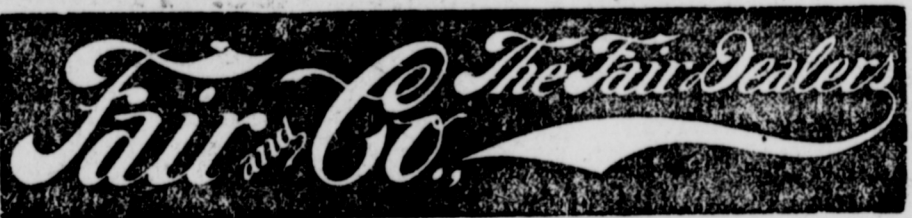
FAIRS' SHOE TALK.

Shoes are indispensable. Must have them regardless of cost of leather. This being the case, you want the very best possible, both in style and quality. Now a word about our shoes for ladies. We want to call special attention to our Patrician Shoes. When you buy this shoe you get excellence in style and quality. A shoe guaranteed to retain its shape and give you better service than any shoe on the market. Besides the Patrician shoes we carry a large assortment of Plain yoke Solid Weavers in Ladies and Children's Shoe styles. None better in medium price goods. Another good line is our Hamilton-Brown shoes. The very acme of style and a solid wearer. See us before buying.



"NOW BRAY"
Save money by buying your shoes at

And we most assuredly can bray over our Men's Patent Burro Jap Shoes. Every pair sold under an absolute guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction or your money back. Above line also in Gun Metal, Vici, Corona, Calif, on all the late lasts. Make your feet tidy by wearing our shoes.



Hartford Republican

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22.

Illinois Central Railroad--Time Table.

North Bound.	South Bound.
No. 182 due 4:07 a. m.	No. 121 due 11:30 a. m.
No. 122 due 12:30 p. m.	No. 101 due 2:48 p. m.
No. 102 due 2:48 p. m.	No. 131 due 9:40 p. m.

Everything good to eat at City Restaurant.

Overcoats and Suits for all at Carson & Co's.

For Shoes that will wear go to Barnard & Co.

We have Suits to suit you at prices to suit you. Carson & Co.

Mr. A. A. Acton, Olaton, called to see us while in town Friday.

Oh! My! Ain't that Cat Fish at City Restaurant simply fine?

Barnard & Co's Crossett Shoes and Schwab Clothing are the best.

Another barrel of those sweet pickles at City Restaurant. Fine!

Bring us your Eggs, Chickens, Feathers and Turkeys. CARSON & CO.

Mr. C. M. Hinchey, Centertown, was a pleasant caller while in town last week.

Hats for Men, Hats for Boys, Hats for Ladies--the correct kind--at Carson & Co's.

You will find the only complete stock of Groceries in Hartford at Carson & Co's.

Immense selection of Children Wraps at Fairs'. Call and see them. Sure to please you.

Attendance at the Sunday Schools of Hartford last Sunday was 239. Collection \$10.40.

Mrs. Fannie Goodin, Charleston, Mo. is the guest of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox.

Mothers, bring your boys to Barnard & Co., Hartford, and let us fit them up in new Suits.

Free at Barnard & Co. Ladies Home Journal transfer collar pattern and monthly style book.

Miss Kate Jones, our efficient stenographer, visited her sister, Miss Annie Jones, at Luzerne, Sunday.

Shoes--lots of styles and comfort--the wearing quality--dependable--the prices always right at Carson & Co's.

Mr. R. A. Anderson, of this place, has been summoned as a petit jurymen in the United States Court, which convenes in Owensboro next week.

Dr. S. J. Wedding, wife and son, Master Walter, left Tuesday for a two weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Rockdale and other points in Texas.

County Clerk W. S. Tinsley and County Superintendent Jas. DeWesse left Tuesday for St. Joseph, Louisiana, for a ten days' business and pleasure trip.

Remnant Flannelette 5c the yard at Barnard & Co's.

You should see Barnard & Co's. line of Fall Dress Goods.

Fresh Oysters, Celery and Cranberries at City Restaurant.

Get your Fruits and Candies at City Restaurant. Best in town.

We buy all kinds of good Country Produce. CARSON & CO.

Fall is here, so are Barnard & Co., with all kinds of fall goods at cheap prices.

For the most up-to-date Meal or Lunch, of course you go to the City Restaurant.

Master John Allen Wilson, who has been quite ill of pneumonia fever, is improving.

Don't fail to see Barnard & Co's Raincoats--the Schwab kind. They are the best.

If you are looking for your money's worth and courteous treatment, go to Barnard & Co.

Neckwear--fresh new styles made of finest materials by skilled workmen--at Carson & Co's.

Barnard & Co's. line of Rugs, Druggs and Furniture cannot be beaten in Hartford or elsewhere.

Mr. M. J. Elgin, Louisville, is the guest of his father, Rev. Virgil Elgin. Mr. Elgin is connected with the Mengel Box Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Griffin, Mayfield, Ky., are the guests of Mr. Griffin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin, city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Stevens, North Hartford, spent Saturday night and Sunday the guests of relatives at Narrows.

County Attorney E. M. Woodward spent several days in Louisville last week on business, returning by way of Fordsville.

Mrs. Eliza Hudson has returned from a week's visit to relatives at Central City and Owensboro. She reports a most pleasant trip.

Mr. Amos Carson, Louisville, is visiting his father, Mr. J. L. Carson, who has been confined to his room several weeks with stomach trouble.

Misses Lettie and Maggie Marks entertained a number of their lady friends at lunch, Tuesday evening, in honor of Mrs. A. V. Goodin.

Miss Ethel Thorpe, of McHenry, will leave Monday for Louisville, where she will enter Norton's Infirmary to take a course in Nurses training.

Editor C. E. Smith and Mr. Allison Barnett returned Wednesday from Pt. Pleasant, where they spent several days in very successful quail hunting. While there they, and Mrs. Smith, were the guests of Esq. W. P. Render and family.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Hartford Methodist church will hold an open session at the church next Wednesday night, at the prayer meeting hour. Rev. Elgin will deliver a special sermon, and a splendid musical programme has been prepared for the occasion. Everybody is invited to attend.

Capt. N. T. Howard, Morgantown, is in town.

Mrs. A. M. Barnett and little daughters, Norine, Amelia and Helen, near town, and Mrs. Alex Barnett, city, spent Saturday and Sunday in Caneyville, the guests of Dr. N. Barnett and family.

Rev. A. B. Gardner will preach at the Baptist church at the regular hours next Sunday. Everybody invited. The Sunday school will have special program on temperance and Home mission.

Mr. John Shown, Beda, called to see us while in town last Friday. Uncle John is 86 years old, but still retains vigorous mental faculties, and was greatly interested in the recent Republican victory.

Mrs. Carrie Newbolt returned Tuesday from Shawneetown, Ill., where she was called by the illness and death of her nephew, little David Williams, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, formerly of this county.

Mr. Carl Renfrow shot and killed a three year old buck on the farm of A. M. Murphy, near Sunnydale, one day last week. It is not known whether it was a wild deer, or one which had escaped from some preserve. Deer meat is very rare in this part of the country, and some of this sold in Hartford for as much as 40 cents per pound.

Mr. Fred Stanley and Miss Reola Leach were united in marriage at the residence of Judge W. B. Taylor Wednesday evening. Judge Taylor officiating. Mr. Stanley is the son of Capt. A. B. Stanley Beaver Dam and is a progressive farmer. The bride is the daughter of the late Henry Clay Leach and is one of Beaver Dam's most popular young ladies.

Mr. R. M. Kuykendall, the carrier on route No 2, from Narrows, was hit by a stray shot from some unknown quail hunter's gun yesterday morning. The shot penetrated his nose inflicting a painful wound. His hat and umbrella were also penetrated. Hunters should be more careful and bear in mind that they are liable for criminal negligence should some one be killed.

Not too much style, not too much snap, just "the right thing" kind of Clothing and Hats at Carson & Co's.

All persons having claims against the estate of Sam Frizzell deceased will submit the same properly proven to the undersigned administrator or to Barnes and Anderson, attorneys, Hartford, Ky., on or before December 1, 1907, or they will be forever barred.

This October 22, 1907 C. P. Keown, 3t. Admin., of Sam Frizzell dec.

Wm. Duke, who was tried in Judge W. B. Taylor's court here last summer for boot legging, and sentenced to fifty days at hard labor, was tied before United States Commissioner Lindsey last week, at Owensboro, for the same offense, and held to the November grand jury. When Duke made his escape from the officials here he went directly to Indiana. He however, soon returned to this side of the river and secured a job hauling lumber, and Marshal Ament soon captured him.

Mr. B. F. Bean, has moved from Dundee to the farm recently purchased from Mrs. S. H. Phillips, and Mrs. Phillips has moved to her new residence in Hartford.

Hartford Magisterial Sunday School Association met with the following officers present: President, D. L. Miller; Vice President, J. D. Williams; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Katie Rhoads, all of Beaver Dam, have done more work than the old officers did last year; likewise the following Department Superintendents: Primary Work, Mrs. J. B. Wilson, Hartford; Home Department, J. H. Cox, of Pinchleaf; Teachers' Training, Dr. S. D. Taylor, Beaver Dam; Home Visitation, Rev. J. F. Baker, Beaver Dam. The following schools are reported as in operation and doing good work: Baptist, Christian and Methodist of Beaver Dam, Baptist, Christian, Methodist and Presbyterian, of Hartford, also the Liberty school, or a total of 8. The following as per reports, have gone into winter quarters for various excuses: Bald Knob, Prentiss, Union, Little Clifton, Goshen, Taylor Mines, Concord, Bennett's school house. Total 8, or just half doing business the whole year. The reports for Cromwell District will be in the next week's Republican. Look for it in Call, on the above officers for any help needed.

In loving Memory

Of Mary Ann, wife of Henry M. Ashby, Horton who died Thursday November 14th, at the home of her sister Mrs. W. H. Coghill Hartford, of pneumonia aged 47 years 5 months and 7 days. She was a daughter of Alvin and Martha Murphy deceased. In 1876 she was united in marriage to Henry Ashby, a son of Henry B. Ashby, deceased. She was a faithful wife, devoted mother, loving sister, kind neighbor and a true friend. She has left a vacant in her home and community which can never be refilled.

She leaves a husband and one son, two sisters Mrs. W. H. Coghill, Hartford, and Mrs. T. J. Acton, Sulphur Springs, and one brother Albert G. Murphy of the Jingo neighborhood and five younger half-brothers and one half-sister. Dear ones do not weep for her for she can never return. Think of her only as gone before gone to be with Ida and the Angels, where she with joy awaits the coming of the loved ones.

On the afternoon of the 15th she was laid to rest in Bethel cemetery by the side of her dear daughter Ida, who preceded her to the beautiful land just four months ago.

A FRIEND.

Among The Lodges. The Maccabees indulged in a bird supper last night, which was enjoyed by a large number of the members. Some old time good team work will be done by this lodge during the winter months.

Rough River No. 110 K. of P., held an interesting business session Tuesday night. One petition for membership, by transfer card, was received. Now that warm weather is past with the busy season, it is hoped that a better attendance may be had and some good work done in this lodge.

Hartford Lodge, No. 675, F. & A. M., met in call session Monday night and the third degree was conferred on two candidates. The attendance was good and after the work a most delightful lunch was served by Chester Keown, E. L. Bullington, Ike Sanderfur and Dr. E. W. Ford. After lunch some side degrees were conferred by G. B. Likens and E. W. Ford to the great delight of all present. We were glad to have visiting brothers Lee Warden, J. F. Vickers, G. A. Ralph and Jack O'Bannon present and extend them an invitation to be present often.

King-Scott Wedding.

On Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock Miss Minnie B. King and Mr. B. F. Scott were united in marriage at the home of the brides father Mr. J. A. King, near Smallhouse.

The bride was attired in a brown coat suit with hat to match. The brides-maid was Miss Claudie Davis (the Bend Teacher) who wore a black suit with hat and gloves to match. The groomsmen were Mr. Noble Scott, a brother of the groom, Mr. H. P. King, brother of the bride elect and Miss Sophia Ball were attendants. The room was beautifully decorated in cedar and flowers.

Immediately after the ceremony a delightful supper was served. Those who dined were: Rev. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Scott, Misses. Claudie Davis, Sophia Ball, Novia Scott Messrs. Noble Scott, H. P. King, Golda Mitchell, Mr. J. C. Hill and family, Tom Scott and family, Virgil Scott and family, Alec Homard and family Ed Cleaver and family John Bullock and family J. A. King and family, Bud Allen, and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Allen Mr. Chamberlin, of Antion, Ky. Mr. C. W. Wolcott, South Carrollton, Mr. John Barnard.

The groom is an industrious young man and has many friends. His bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. J. A. King, a prosperous farmer. Their many friends congratulate them and wish them a long and happy life together.

A DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEEMAN.

Circulates Republican Literature in Hardin County by Mistake.

The boys around the Court House are telling a good joke on Colmore Jenkins, the Democratic Committeeman in Elizabethtown South, and Geo. Abell. A big batch of literature came through the post office for these gentlemen a few days before the election. Without ever stopping to read it they at once began to circulate it with all the Democrats they could find. George Abell rode nearly all night just before the election handing out what he called hot stuff in the way of circulars. After the literature was all put out except a few sheets the two gentlemen thought they would read it over for themselves. Imagine their consternation when they found it was Republican literature. The story leaked out and the boys are now telling Colmore and eGorge that they understand why the South precinct lost fifty votes of its Democratic majority. —Elizabethtown News.

Hunters Supplies.

New Automatic Six-shooter Remington Shotguns, Rifles, Target Guns, in fact, all kinds of Guns at a wide range of prices, just received and kept constantly in stock, at U. S. CARSON'S GROCERY STORE, Main Street, Hartford. Smokeless cartridges --all kinds ammunition--five thousand and shells just in. Big stock to select from. Call on him for anything in the Gun and Ammunition line, at most reasonable prices. 184

Good Town Lot for Sale.

60x150, in the old Fair ground addition to Hartford. Lays well and fronts on the pike. Cheap for cash. Apply to Barnett & Smith. 181

SMALLHOUSE.

Rev. Love and Wife Beaver Dam, were in our midst Sunday at his regular appointment they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Ball Sunday and Sunday night.

Mrs. Lonnie Stevens and daughter Miss Lizzie Stevens Hartford, Mrs. James Hunter and daughter, Miss Florence Hooze, McHenry and Miss Katie Hawkins were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunter, Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Sallie Drake has returned from

a visit to Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Barnard and other relatives at Hartford. Mr. Klau Tochenor is at home on a visit after an absence of about four years.

Little Albert Kittinger who has been quite sick is better.

Mrs. Sue Morton who has been quite ill is also improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Howell, Island, were the guests of Mrs. Howell's sisters, Mesdames, Jennie Ross and Cordelia Addington, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Altha Addington gave a tacky party Saturday evening. All present report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Gray and little son, Hoyt, have returned to Smallhouse after an absence of several weeks the guests of Mrs. Bob Matthews, near Carrollton.

Mrs. John Barnard and sons, Guy and Earl, of Beaver Dam, visited their old home near here Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. S. C. L. Gare has gone to Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. Jess Kinkley will leave for Bowling Green, Fla., the twentieth. He has accepted a position in a dry goods store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Drake were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Blibro Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Barnard returned Saturday from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Annie Crumbecker, Central City.

Mr. A. Len Buskill, wife and children have returned from a visit to friends at Livermore.

Miss Claudie Davless, who is teaching near South Carrollton, was the guest of Miss Altha Addington Saturday night.

Mr. Ben Scott and Miss Minnie King were married at the home of the bride last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lem Cummings visited Mr. and Mrs. Alva Calloway last week.

Master Jim Godsey, who was on the sicklist, is able to be out.

R. P. Ball and family, of Centertown were the guests of Bud Bullock and family recently.

Mr. Dan Southard and wife, of Centertown, visited in this community last Sunday.

Mr. Wil Stewart and wife were the guests of Wil Davenport last Sunday. Mr. Charlie Overton was in Hartford last Wednesday.

Mr. Charlie Bratcher is the guest of Mr. Tom Godsey.

Miss Annie Bishop, Matanzas, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joe Bullock.

Seth Hunter, who has been on the sick list for some time, is not so well at this time.

Clothes Comfort.

My Dear Sir:-- Doesn't necessarily mean a fancy, uncomfortable price. Come to our store and we'll show you our display of Schwab's \$15.00 hand made special. You'll find them perfect in fit and model Suits in every particular. Don't take our word for it. Call and examine these very desirable new fall styles. They are the best made Suits in America that sell at \$15. We have the exclusive local selling right.



Are you ready for a new supply of furnishings? Don't forget us on the little necessary fixings. We have probably just what you have been looking for and can certainly please you.

Depend on
Barnard & Co
Hartford, Ky.

PURE FOR SLEEPERS.

As Used to Destroy Germe of Disease.

In an article on the disinfection of sleeping apartments, Prof. Koenig of Goettingen says that at one time, while he was practicing medicine at Hanan, he suddenly discovered that his bedroom was thickly inhabited by bugs. A friend assured him that he could easily get rid of the pests, and proceeded to fumigate the apartment with corrosive sublimate.

The success of the operation was gratifying, and when the room was opened the dead bodies of various kinds of insects strewn about the floor. This incident led the writer to hope that the same means would be effectual in destroying the infectious elements of contagious diseases, and a trial in private houses after scarlet fever or measles, and in hospitals after erysipelas, gave most satisfactory results.

Since adopting this method he has never seen a second case of contagious disease which could be attributed to infection remaining in the room in which the patient had been confined. The mode of procedure is very simple. Two ounces of corrosive sublimate are put on a plate over a chaffing dish, and the windows and doors of the room are closed. At the expiration of three or four hours, the windows are opened, and the apartment is thoroughly aired. The person entering the room should take the precaution to hold a sponge or a cloth over the mouth and nose in order not to inhale the vapor. The following day the windows are again closed, and some sulphur is burned in order to neutralize any of the mercurial fumes which may linger about the furniture and other articles. The room is then aired again and cleansed, and will be ready for occupancy.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Small family False Idea.

That it is possible to raise a large family with quality equal to that of a small one was declared by Rev. Father J. M. Cleary of Minneapolis, who vehemently assailed divorce and the "quality not quantity" race suicide argument at a recent session of the National Purity Congress in Battle Creek, Mich.

"The assumption that one or two children will be reared to be better men and women than ten to a dozen in a Christian home is wholly false," he said, "and can not be supported by the test of experience."

On the topic of divorce Father Cleary said:

"The honor of woman is insecure in human society when the dread specter of divorce casts a dark shadow on the Christian home. Under every conceivable pretext that depraved desire can suggest, the wife and mother who should be the most tender object of ethereal devotion, is set aside and degraded by the one individual, her husband who should value his life as a precious price to pay in defense of her dignity and honor."

"The married state is the natural one for the majority of mankind. The church has never faltered in faithful defense of the holiness and inviolability of the marriage bond. But the church has praised virginity for her divine founder exalted it by living a virgin life. The celibate state is neither impossible nor repugnant to human nature."

Plants Killed by Heat.

The ordinary furnace-heated house is a bad place in which to grow plants. The air seems to have had all the dampness removed, and that moist condition so conducive to a good growth in plants is not found. This may, in a measure, be overcome by means of evaporation, which, while not supplying a great amount of moisture, would do something toward relieving the bad condition of the atmosphere. Place jars or pans of water in, around or about the furnace, hang buckets of water down inside

the furnace pipes, below the registers, or place them anywhere that rapid evaporation may be induced. Keep the plants in light airy locations, but away from draughts. Never consign a well-known specimen palm to a corner of the room, though it may look better there. Its beautiful appearance will last a short time only in the dark close place. It may seem strange to some, but the very best place in the house, if the temperature there can be maintained at an even point, is the kitchen, because of the constant evaporation of the water as it puffs from the spout of the teakettle.

NOTICE.

Orders Ohio County Court, Regular term, October 7th, 1907, Hon. W. B. Taylor, J. O. C. C., Presiding. S. M. Burgess, et al., For Judgment. Graded Common School.

It appearing that an order was duly made at the last term of this Court filing the petition of S. M. Burgess and eleven other citizens, residents, taxpayers and legal voters within Rockport Justices District, and within the boundary of the Common School District No. 82, of Ohio county, asking for an election for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal white voters in said District, which is the proposed graded common school district, upon the proposition whether or not they will vote an annual tax of 50 cents upon each \$100 worth of property assessed for taxation in said District belonging to said white voters, or corporations, and a poll tax of \$1.50 per capita on each white male inhabitant over twenty-one years of age residing therein; and it appearing that said boundary embraces the town of Rockport, a city of the sixth class, and that the County Judge and petitioners agreed upon said boundary for said proposed graded Common School District, which is as follows:

"Beginning on Lewis Creek at the bridge on the Rockport and Hartford road; thence toward Rockport road; thence toward Rockport road; thence toward Henry Woodburn's, excluding him; thence toward McHenry on the McHenry and Rockport road to N. E. Corner of Mark Howard, or Daugherty farm; thence in a general direction S. to Green River so as to include the Howard or Daugherty farm the Hendrie farm between Rockport and Echols, crossing the I. C. Railroad at east line of said farm, the shaft hill or Jackson farm; thence down Green River to mouth of Lewis Creek; thence up Lewis Creek to the beginning, excluding A. M. Herrel and M. F. Herrel."

It appearing further that said proposition has been approved in writing by all the trustees of District No. 82, which is the only district affected, and was also approved in writing by the County Superintendent of Schools for Ohio county, which writings were filed herein with the petition; and it appearing that the location and site of said school house in said District is described with the exactness in said petition as follows:

"Beginning at a gum tree in line of Mrs. Campfield, running S. to Herrell Brothers' corner; thence with their line East to a branch; thence E. to a stone on branch; thence N. to Mrs. Campfield's line; thence with her line to a gum tree, the beginning corner." And it also appearing that no point on the boundary of the said proposed graded common school district is more than two and one-half miles from the site of the said proposed school house which is to be located on the lot herein described. It is therefore ordered and adjudged that an election be held within said proposed graded common school district on Saturday, the 7th day of December, 1907, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal voters upon the said proposition; that R. B. Martin, Sheriff of Ohio county, be, and he is, directed to open a poll in said proposed graded common school district for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal white voters therein upon the proposition of whether or not the annual tax of 50 cents upon each \$100 assessed for taxation in said proposed graded common school district belonging to said white voters or corporations, and a poll tax of \$1.50 per capita on each white male inhabitant over twenty-one years of age, residing therein, for the purpose of maintaining a graded common school district, and for the purpose of erecting, purchasing or repairing suitable buildings therefor. He is directed to publish this order in some weekly newspaper in Ohio county for at least 20 days before the date of said election and also to advertise the same by printed or written hand bills posted at five conspicuous places in said proposed graded common school district for the same length of time. The clerk of this court is directed to furnish the sheriff with a certified copy of this order, and the sheriff shall have said advertisement inserted and notices posted as provided within 10 days after he receives a copy of this order. He will also appoint a judge and clerk of said election and said officers of election shall open a poll on said date and shall propound to each voter who may vote, the question: "Are you for, or against, the Graded Common school tax?" and his vote shall be recorded for or

against the same as he may direct. Said officers shall at the same time open a poll for the election of six trustees for said graded common school district, and the six persons receiving the highest number of votes shall be declared elected trustees thereof.

It is further ordered that a special registration be held for the town of Rockport, on Saturday, the 30th day of November, 1907, for the registration of persons entitled to vote at said election, whose names have not been recorded in the registration book, for the year in which said election is held, and the sheriff is directed to publish this at the same time he publishes the notice of said election and in the same manner and this proceeding is continued.

A copy attested: W. S. TINSLEY, C. O. C. C. By ROSCOE RENDER, D. C.

Pursuant to the foregoing order and judgment I will cause to be opened a poll at the time and place and in the manner and for the purposes therein directed. R. B. MARTIN, S. O. C. November 18, 1907.

How to Pack Apples.

Two layers of fruit should be placed in the bottom of a barrel, with stems down and as close together as possible. These will form the facing for the end will be the top when opened. Fill in with the same grade, shake often and when near the top put in two more layers with stems up letting the last layers stand a full inch above the chime of the barrel. Now put on the lid and slowly press into place shaking the barrel in the meanwhile.—Farm Journal.

Dewitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made. They do not gripe. Sold by all druggists.

DIRECTORY.

Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney. Oscar Midkiff, Jailer; Ed G. Barrass, Clerk; Frank L. Felix, Master Commissioner; Y. L. Mosley, Trustee Jury Fund; R. B. Martin, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—L. A. Bratcher, L. P. Crowder, W. C. Ashby, J. W. Martin, Grant Belland. Court convenes first Monday in March and August and continues three weeks, and third Monday in May and November two weeks.

County Court—W. B. Taylor, Judge. W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; E. M. Woodward, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the third Monday in January, April, July and October. Court of claims—Convenes first Monday in January, Tuesday, after second Monday in October.

Other Officers—J. Mosley, Surveyor. Sheriff, S. W. Leach, Assessor, R. Roy, James DeWeese, School Superintendent, Hart, Hartford, Jerome Allen, Coroner. Justices' Courts. J. H. Williams, Beaver Dam—March 24, June 23, September 24, December 24. W. P. Miller, Horse Branch—March 25, June 25, September 25, December 25. W. S. Dean, Dundee—March 27, June 26, September 26, December 27. W. R. Edge, Fordville—March 28, June 27, September 27, December 28. B. S. Chamberlain, Beda—March 29, June 28, September 28, December 29. Herbert Renter, Centertown—March 30, June 29, September 29, December 30. John H. Miles, Rockport—March 31, June 30, September 30, December 31.

HAITFORD POLICE COURT. R. R. Wedding, Judge; J. S. Glenn, City Attorney; Seth Mosley, Marshal. Court convenes second Monday in each month.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. M. E. Church, South—Services third Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Second Sunday at 7 p. m. 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. J. A. Lewis, Pastor, assisted by Rev. J. Frank Baker.

Baptist Church—Services held Saturday night before second Sunday; Sunday and Sunday night and fourth Sunday and Sunday night. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Rev. A. B. Gardner, Pastor.

C. P. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Bozarth, Pastor. Christian Church—Services every first Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. W. B. Wright, Pastor.

School Trustees, Hartford—C. M. Crowe, J. S. Glenn, W. S. Tinsley, C. M. Barnett, Dr. E. B. Pendleton. City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor. C. M. Crowe, Clerk; C. M. Barnett, Treasurer, R. E. L. Simmerman, Dr. E. B. Pendleton, A. D. White, Wm. Fair, Wm. Bean, Dr. J. W. Taylor.

SECRET SOCIETIES. Hartford Lodge No. 65, F. & A. Masons meets first Monday night in each month. C. M. Crowe, W. M., Marvin Bean, Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, meets every third Saturday night in each month. W. N. Stevens, High Priest; French Vickers, Secretary.

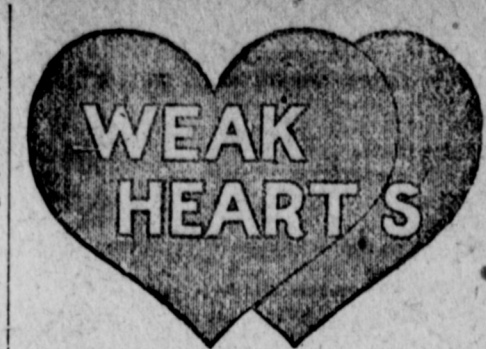
Rough River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias meets every Tuesday night. R. D. Walker, C. C.; R. C. Porter, K. of R. and S.

Hartford Tent No. 99, K. O. T. M., meets every Thursday night. J. C. Iler, Commander; D. E. Thomas, Record Keeper.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M., meets first Friday evening and third Friday afternoon of each month. Mrs. Z. Wayne Griffin, Lady Commander.

Miss Sue Yeiser, Lady Record Keeper. Preston Morton Post No. 4, G. A. R., holds regular meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month. F. J. Porter, Commander; R. A. Anderson, Ohio Tribe No. 188, Imp. Order Red Men, meets second and fourth Wednesday nights in each month. Seth Mosley, Sachem; J. Jay Foster, Chief of Records.

Woodmen of the World meets first and third Wednesday nights in each month. L. L. Tweedell, Command. Commander. Dr. E. S. Pendleton, Camp Clerk.



are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart. Indigestion causes the stomach to expand, swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

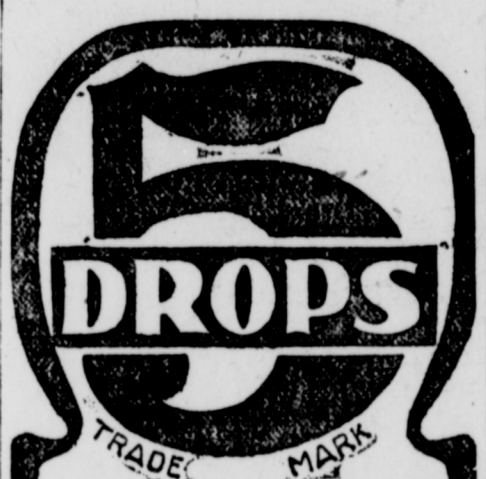
digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For indigestion, dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the stomach and digestive tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured. MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me. D. KAUBER, Nevada, O.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc. Prepared at the Laboratory of E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U. S. A. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases. GIVES QUICK RELIEF. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND Of Brewton, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with lumbago and sciatica in my right leg, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from 'DROPS.' I shall prescribe it to my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

DR. C. L. GATES Hancock, Minn., writes: "A little girl here has a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment she put her foot on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with 'DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

FREE If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "DROPS."

PURELY VEGETABLE "DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients. Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (500 Doses) at \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 45, 174 Lake Street, Chicago.



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FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED. SURE CURE For All Diseases of STOMACH, LIVER & KIDNEYS. Quick Relief and Cure for Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Malaria, etc.



No article is more useful about the stable than Mica Axle Grease. Put a little on the spindles before you "hook up"—it will help the horse, and bring the load home quicker. MICA AXLE GREASE. Works well—better than any other grease. Coats the axle with a hard, smooth surface of powdered mica which reduces friction. Ask the dealer for Mica Axle Grease. STANDARD OIL COMPANY Incorporated.

Difficult Breathing

Short breath, fluttering, palpitation, sinking spells are symptoms of a weak heart, struggling to do its work. It must keep the blood in circulation to carry nourishment to make flesh, bone and muscle, and remove the worn-out particles. When it cannot do this, it must have help. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure gives strength to the heart nerves and muscles, and increases the heart action.

"I am glad to say that I am so much improved in health. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cured me when several doctors failed. I think no other medicine could do for me what Heart Cure has done. My case was bad; bad as it could be at times. I had difficulty in getting my breath, my heart beat so fast at times that I thought it impossible to live without relief; the pain was very severe in my left side, and my nerves were all unstrung. I had almost given up all hope of being cured, and I am sure I would not, if I had not taken the Heart Cure. I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Miles' Remedies to all who suffer with heart disease." MRS. MARY C. HAHNER, Sullivan, Mo.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



and TRADE-MARKS promptly obtained in all countries, or no fee. We obtain PATENTS THAT PAY, advertise them thoroughly, at our expense, and help you to success. Send model, photo or sketch for FREE report on patentability. 20 years' practice. SUPER-PASSING REFERENCES. For free Guide Book on Profitable Patents write to 503-SOS Seventh Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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T. D. RENFROW, DENTIST. All work in his line executed by the most improved methods. Crown and bridge work a specialty. All work guaranteed. Office up stairs, next door to Woerner's shoe store, Hartford.



Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

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Nasal CATARRH In all its stages there should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Subscribe for THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN 1.00 per year in advance.

ELECTRIC BITTERS The best tonic, Curative Medicine for these diseases. 50c. Guaranteed.

PROFESSIONAL. G. M. BARNETT. C. E. SMITH. **BARNETT & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,** HARTFORD, - KY. Will practice their profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. Special attention given to all business entrusted to their care. Collections and the Practice of Criminal and Real Estate Law Specialties. Office in Republican building.

FRANK L. FELIX, Attorney at Law, HARTFORD, - KY. Will practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Criminal practice and Collections a Specialty. Office in the Herold building.

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BARNES & ANDERSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, HARTFORD, - KY. The undersigned announce that they have formed a partnership or the practice of Law in all courts, State and Federal, with offices south side of Main street, opposite Court House, Hartford, Ky., Abstracting Titles and litigation affecting Titles to Real Estate will be given special attention. Notary in office. W. H. BARNES. S. A. ANDERSON.

GRADUATE NURSE. MIS SUSIE MAY, A graduate of Owensboro City Hospital, has located in HARTFORD And will answer calls at all times. Residence East Union street. Home phone No. 137.

The Schoolmaster

By HERMAN LEWIS.

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There was no doubt that Farmer Watkins was the richest man at Robinson's Corners, and there was no doubt that his nineteen-year-old daughter was the best looking and best educated girl for five miles around. In one way that was saying much, for the other farmers were poor and the other girls rather plain and uneducated, but in another way it amounted to very little to an outsider. The schoolmaster was an outsider. He had come from a distance of fifty miles to teach the winter term at the Corners. He was a young man of twenty-three, slim and pale faced, and the "big boys" who were to attend the term smiled and chuckled at sight of him. There were half a dozen who "reckoned" they could stand him on his head if he got too fresh.

It was Farmer Watkins who engaged the young man. He was president of the school board, and what he said went. It was his daughter Jennie who decided him in this. She was his only child, and he was a widower, and what she said also went. There were also a dozen other applicants, and she threw her influence for Walter Crane for a very curious reason. He was the only one among the applicants who had the manners of a gentleman and the only one who appeared to her to be her superior in education. The school didn't require and had never had a gentleman for a teacher. It did not require and had never had an educated man.

The pupils were a rough and ignorant lot, attending when they pleased and doing about as they pleased. Sometimes the farmers' sons of eighteen, strong as horses and rough as bears, had broken up the school after four weeks; sometimes they had let it continue on until spring. Sometimes the "big girls" had rushed the master and rolled him in a snowdrift and shattered his dignity, and sometimes they had been content to turn the school-room into a sewing bee and laugh at him as he protested.

And now they were going to try a new teacher, and Jennie Watkins had plans to make him trouble from the very start. She had no particular dislike, but she wanted to see him taken down a peg—several pegs. He had too much assurance—too much confidence in himself. Why, at the examination of candidates at her father's house, when Mr. Crane had been asked what ocean surrounded Switzerland he had smiled and replied none at all, when she knew as well as could be that it was the Atlantic. She didn't say anything then, but she saved it up for some future time. She had always spelled the word "dissipated" with one "s," but he went right at it and spelled it with two, and even produced a spelling book to show that he was right. She had always answered that the Rocky mountains were in Kansas, and when he moved them farther west her cheeks got red and she put a rod in pickle for him. That young man was pretending that he knew altogether too much. He was even condescending a little to her father, and he wasn't paying half enough attention to her.

Mr. Crane secured board at the house of a farmer's widow and opened his school. He announced that it was to begin at 9 a. m. Hereafter it had begun at almost any hour to suit the scholars. He made this announcement without consulting Farmer Watkins and without Farmer Watkins consulting his daughter. This was another sign of his independence.

He insisted on having dry instead of green wood for the big box stove, and he insisted on repairs to the stove to carry the smoke away. There was no blackboard, and he made and painted one. Some of the benches were broken, and he asked that they be repaired. There were some panes of glass needed in the windows, a lock on the door and a new tin water pail, and before school actually opened the teacher was being looked upon as a living curiosity.

He had gone through the neighborhood and made a brief call at every house to ascertain how many scholars he would have and to form their acquaintance in advance. His call did not last longer at the Watkins' house than elsewhere. He was gentlemanly, unembarrassed and a ready talker, and Jennie had just begun to wonder if she wouldn't like him after all when he picked up some poetry she had been writing and had left where he was certain to see it and criticized her rhymes and the spelling of three or four different words. He did worse. He suggested that she attend school, and, failing in that, he would assist her of an evening now and then. The girl restrained herself from killing him on the spot, but she said to herself that his career would be brief and full of tribulation. She went to her father for sympathy, but after she had stated her case her surprise was unbounded to hear him reply:

"Well, maybe you do make a mistake here and there. This education is such a tangled up thing that I can't see how anybody ever spells 'cat' twice alike. I guess that young fellow sorter knows what he's about."

The custom in district schools all over America is to give a new master a week before proceeding to let him understand who runs that school-house. The rule was followed in this case. There were those who thought there would be no outbreak. Miss Jennie Watkins was not one of them. She hadn't exactly conspired, but she had had something to say to several of the big boys and girls. Just a week,

and then five or six gaunt and overgrown girls "rushed" the master. He took it as a joke, and it was the girls who were buried in the snowdrifts. Mr. Crane said that he would dismiss school any day for fifteen minutes to enable the pupils to indulge in athletic exercises. Miss Jennie was indignant when one of the bedraggled girls came along and stated the result of the rush. She went to her father about it, and after thinking it over he answered:

"Maybe it wasn't the most dignified thing that ever happened, but I can't see where it's going to do any hurt. If the girls begun it, then it wasn't his fault."

That night the schoolmaster dropped in at Robinson's to see about having some clothes pegs put up. Miss Jennie was ready for him. There were three or four others present, and at a proper moment she asked him to demonstrate a certain example in mathematics.

"Excuse me," he smilingly replied, "but you pronounce the word as 'demonstrate.' It is dem-on-strate."

"I beg your pardon."

"And I beg yours."

A pocket dictionary settled the dispute in the teacher's favor, and then and there the husky son of a farmer, who was present, whispered to the chagrined girl that he'd lick the teacher before Saturday came again, and she didn't say a word against it.

Two or three days later it became known all over the neighborhood that it was Mr. Crane's last week. He was to be licked out of the neighborhood. If he heard, he went his way the same as before. Friday afternoon was the time appointed, and Will Hayes was the champion selected. When school was called again after dinner there were several visitors, and on the fences outside sat a dozen farmers.

Instead of calling up the class in geography, the teacher took from his desk a pair of boxing gloves and said:

"There are several young men here who would probably like to learn the art of boxing. The man who is a man stands up squarely instead of cowering. It will, wouldn't you like to step outdoors and put these on with me?"

Will said he would. That's what he was aching to do. Ten minutes later he was aching to get the gloves off. He had been jolted and jarred and knocked head over heels until he thought his head was as big as a barrel. It had all been done in a good natured way, but beneath it he read the lesson, and that night he said to one of his cronies:

"Say, if that fellow should turn himself loose once we'd be little lambs 'longside of him. One of his swats would knock a barn off its underpinnings."

That put a quietus on any further thoughts of insurrection, and Miss Jenny said to herself that she hated the young man from the depths of her heart. He called and corrected her grammar, and her hate was intensified. He called and found fault because her verses made "sorrow" rhyme with "tailor," and she stamped her foot. The girls wouldn't try another rush, and the boys refused to tackle him, while her father said that things were going better than ever before. In this emergency she turned to herself. There was a small lake on which the teacher used to skate for an hour in the evening. Sometimes he had company and sometimes he was alone. The family ax and the family daughter might have been missed just at dusk one evening. Later on the family daughter might have been asked the cause of her restlessness. She was up and down all over the house, and she finally put on her hood and cloak and went out into the night. It was she with a long pole who pulled the teacher out of the air hole into which he had skated, and was in danger of drowning. It was she who wrapped her cloak around his shivering form as men carried him to her father's house. It was she who acted as nurse for the next three days, and it was she who hid her face in her hands and said:

"I'm an awful wicked girl. I cut that air hole in the lake, hoping you would skate into it and be drowned."

"But I wasn't, you see," replied Crane.

"No-o-o, and I'm so glad!"

"And so am I. I wanted something to happen so that I could tell you—tell you—so that I could—"

And he dem-on-strated what he meant, and she accepted the pronunciation of the word without appealing to the dictionary.

He Changed His Mind.

A buyer for a large cotton house invariably paid only half for his goods and gave his note for the other half. This note he rarely met. As the buyer was a sterling fellow in every other respect, his friends all agreed simply to charge him double, and then, of course, destroy the worthless note.

One day, after effecting a \$1,500 purchase for which, as usual, he was charged \$3,000, he gave, after the customary grumbling over the high prices asked, \$1,500 in cash and his note for another \$1,500.

"Now," said he, "where's my little present coming in?"

The merchant thought for a moment, then took down a box from a shelf and unwrapped a beautiful shawl. "Perhaps your wife might fancy this," said he.

"That shawl, sir! And on a \$3,000 order, sir! Your generosity is incomprehensible, sir!"

Over the face of the merchant there beamed a radiant beneficent smile.

"You are right, sir. I'll give you something more like." Taking out his wallet, he smoothed out the \$1,500 note he had just received. "Here! I can't do better than this, sir," tendering the note.

Surprise, embarrassment, sheepishness on the part of the other, and then, softly, "I'll take the shawl!"—Harper's Weekly.

Condensed Knowledge.

Hundreds of women are employed in the secret service of Germany.

The building of San Francisco has been hampered greatly by the exorbitant wage schedule. The rates exceed by a dollar per day the maximum scale in New York.

Austrian mines are provided with rescue chambers at convenient locations underground. They are equipped with food and conveniences for miners in case of accident.

Experiments made by German scientists show that butter keeps best when preserved with from 3 to 5 per cent of salt. If the proportion of salt is higher than that the results are less satisfactory.

Of the world's population there are 64 to the million who are blind.

The flourer is said to deposit 7,000,000 eggs in the course of a year.

Germany sends 29,000,000 feathers per year to England for millinery purposes.

The growth of girls is greatest in their fifteenth year; of boys in their seventeenth.

Squares, triangles and similar implements used by draughtsmen are now made of glass.

The floor space of St. Peter's, Rome, is 227,000 square feet, the greatest of any cathedral in the world.

The swiftest river in the world is the Sutlej, of British India, which in 130 miles has a descent of 12,000 feet.

Saving banks are established in 228 schools in Scotland. There are 35-712 depositors, with \$48,990 to their credit.

When the herring fishery season is at its height something like 5,000 or 6,000 miles of nets are set nightly in the North Sea.

Some European servants have discovered that one-half grain of silver fluoride in a quart of water effects complete sterilization. Experiments were made with complete success on sewerage water infected with various injurious micro-organisms, including those of typhoid.

Punctuation marks were first used in 1490.

The charge on the Congo Railroad is higher than that of any other railroad. It is one hundred for a 250 mile journey.

Centipedes are eaten in some parts of South America.

Over 70 per cent. of the natives of India till the land; hence the population is scattered, and their power of co-operation is greatly lessened.

It is estimated that there are 2,500,000 dogs in Great Britain.

Vanilla comes from a genus of climbing orchid which grows plentifully in the tropics.

The difficulties of sending wireless messages during the hours of daylight have been overcome to a great extent.

Harvard leads all American colleges in point of number of students.

The output of all the vineyards of the world is estimated to be 3,554,416,000 gallons.

There are nineteen American colleges with an enrollment of more than 3,000 students each.

The "Peacock Throne" of Persia is the most extravagant thing of the kind in the world. Its value is estimated between ten and fifteen million dollars.

That is said to be the largest telegraph circuit in the world is that between London and Teheran, the capital of Persia. It is 4,000 miles long and is divided into twelve sections.

Couldn't Be Done.

"Boys," began the Sunday school superintendent impressively. "I hope none of you will ever get into the reprehensible habit of alluding to your father as 'the old man.' When you grow up, no matter how big or old you may be, you should always look up to and respect the silver hairs of your father, who has grown bent and gray working for you in your helpless infancy. Now, all of you who think you can do this, please raise your right hands."

Up went every hand except one. Sternly eyeing the delinquent, the superintendent solemnly observed:

"Why, young man, I am horrified, absolutely horrified, as well as astonished at your behavior. Don't you wish to raise your hand and put yourself on record as being willing to respect the gray hairs of your father when you grow up to be a man?"

"No. No use tryin'. Can't do it no-how," unblushingly responded the lad.

"Why not, sonny?"

"Cause he ain't liable to have no gray hair. Dad's bald," chirped the youthful philosopher triumphantly, and amid a general titter the discomfited superintendent gave it up and passed on to something else.—Strand Magazine.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Patterson

Up To Date.

"I've got a little straight!" said the man who had called. "What have you got?"

"Three affinites and a pair of artists," answering the other, raking in the pot.

Later when the man saw three queens and two jacks he realized that he was playing poker with one who reads the papers.—Detroit Free Press.

Glass Telegraph Poles.

A factory has been established at

Grossalmerdo, a small city in Germany near Frankfurt, for the manufacture of telegraph poles of glass. The required strength is secured by a reinforcement of strong wire threads. One of the principal advantages of these poles would be their use in tropical countries, where wooden poles are soon destroyed by the ravages of insects and where climatical influences are ruinous to wood. The price of the poles is \$6 for a pole of the length of about 23 feet. The Imperial Post Department which has control of the telegraph and telephone lines in Germany, has ordered the use of these glass poles on one of its circuits.

Wanted Teeth Like Ted's.

"That's the limit," said a Market-street dentist a day or two ago. "What do you think that man wants?" Then he turned and wiped off an instrument. "Asked if I could make him a set of teeth like President Roosevelt's. I told him I could if he would bring along a mouth like the President's. So he went away mad. Said he was a great admirer of the President and all that, and wanted a set of teeth just like Roosevelt's. Yes, we have all sorts of cranks coming along here. The other day a woman brought a monkey in here and wanted me to fill a tooth for it. I told her we weren't in the monkey business, and away she went in a huff. Oh! that's nothing. Part of the business, you know."—Philadelphia Record.

Bees Race Pigeons.

It is not generally known, says the Reader that bees are swifter in flight than pigeons—that is, for short distances. Some years ago a pigeon fancier of Hamme, Westphalia, laid a wager that a dozen hives would reach home in less time than a dozen pigeons. The competitors were given wing at Rybern, a village nearly a league from Hamme and the first bee reached the hive a quarter of a minute in advance of the first pigeon. Three other bees reached the goal before the second pigeon. The bees were also slightly handicapped, having been rolled in flour before starting for the purpose of identification.

Tablet Manners.

The following general rules, the observance of which will reduce the chances of contagion have been laid down by Prof. H. W. Conn, professor of biology in Wesleyan University.

Eat the right kinds and quantity of food, and at suitable times.

The food should always be well masticated.

No overeating nor excessive drinking.

Do not eat too often nor too great a variety at the same meal.

Do not take cold liquids so as to chill the stomach, nor drink too much with food.

If drink other than water is needed take that which contains nourishment, rather than that which has none.

Stimulants should very rarely be taken.

Do not spit on the floor.

Do not put the fingers in the mouth.

Do not wet the fingers in the mouth for the purpose of turning the leaves of a book especially library books, in as much as book leaves are sometimes the lurking places of disease bacteria.

Do not put pencils in the mouth.

Do not put money in the mouth.

Turn aside from others when coughing.—What to Eat.

The Postmaster of Gasconade, Mo., Daniel A. Bugh, says of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, "I am doing so well, and improving so fast in health, that I cannot say too much for your Kidney & Bladder Pills. I feel like a new man." DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are sold by all druggists.

Saved for His Next Life.

Believing that there was another life after death, Henry Stevens, whose body was found near the New Haven Railroad tracks, at Webster, Mass., recently hoarded a fortune estimated at from \$15,000 to \$50,000, which he desired placed in his coffin and buried with him. It was at first thought the miser had met a violent death; but in the opinion of the local police and the medical examiner, death was due to natural causes.

Stevens, though wealthy, lived in a room scantily furnished and prepared his own meals. He worked about the neighborhood haying, digging potatoes cutting lawns and cleaning carpets. He was reticent about his wealth; but after completing his work for Mrs. A. D. Searle of School street, said he was keeping his money to take with him when he died, so that he could take things easy in his second life. Frequently he spoke about this after life, and requested two of his intimate friends to see that his money was buried with him. No will has been found.

Kentucky Safely Republican.

Even the blindest and most bigoted of the Kentucky Democratic machine journals recognize that the Republican victory in that state in 1907 will stick. Bradley, the first of Kentucky's Republican governors, had a lead in 1895 which no returning board dared to set aside and he was not only inaugurated, but he served his term of four years, Taylor, Republican was



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As an asset is worth much, and should be valued as a big item in your capital stock. Did you know that most people whom you have dealings with, size you up and take note of your personal appearance as well as your ability in your profession or business. Did you know that you were more than a passing notice to the ladies. They take notice of your coat hangs in a wrinkle, if the shoulders pucker, and trousers bag at the knee, in fact they notice all the irregularities of your personal appearance. All men want to look good to the women, so take yourself or have your wives, sweethearts or mothers bring you to

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And have a suit or overcoat made to your individual measure. We have for your inspection several hundred of domestic and foreign wools. No trouble to find a pattern to suit you, and you will be surprised to find how low the price compared to quality. We guarantee a fit. We guarantee style and workmanship. In fact, the clothes belong to us until you approve of them. Hurry and place your order, for the holidays will soon be here.

We are agents for the world's celebrated Rolston Health Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen. Nothing better made for \$4. Respectfully,

PEARL D. TWEDDELL.

chosen in 1899 as Bradley's successor. The present prospect is that Ken- but although he had a lead of 2400, tucky will be exceedingly doubtful in votes, the Democratic Legislature found or invented pretexts on which they set aside this margin, and gave the governorship to Goebel, who had been defeated at the polls.

But the plurality for Willson, who has just been elected on the Republican ticket, is too large to be nullified under any pretense that a Bourbon Legislature can devise. He will be inaugurated, and will serve to the end of his term. The Democratic machine in Kentucky is thoroughly discredited. Though the Democrats will retain control of the Legislature, the will of the people this time will be allowed to stand. Until 1895 Kentucky was as safely Democratic as South Carolina or Mississippi. While Henry Clay's Whig party was alive Kentucky State was usually Whig, but he and the party died over a half a century ago, and shortly afterward the state went to the Democrats, and remained with them until recent times.

Henry and The "Bum B."

By Arthur Brindamour.

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Howard Dighton stopped at the stenographer's desk, and Henry ground his teeth together savagely. He knew very well that he could never hope to marry Phoebe Childers, for she had made this quite clear when, under the first impulse of his boyish love, he had written her a fervid declaration of his intention to marry her when he should have grown up. Thereafter it was a hopeless passion that he nursed, but his grief was not assuaged at the spectacle of Dighton bending over his desk, for the lad shrewdly noticed that she did not draw away from the chief clerk as she did when the junior partner came to her desk, as he so often did.

Time had been when Dighton was Henry's boyish hero. It was he who had trained the lad to office ways, and until they two became rivals for Miss Childers' love Dighton had been Henry's favorite. But with the coming of the pretty typewriter to the office all this had been changed.

As Dighton stepped away from the desk Henry slid up to Miss Childers' chair with a remark conjured up on the spur of the moment, just to show Dighton that he, too, could lean over Miss Childers' desk until the fair hair almost brushed his cheek. Then he went back to his desk, but not before Dighton had called him to his side and had sharply ordered him to stop wandering about the office.

"I'll get square with you," muttered Henry as he went slowly to his seat, and even Phoebe's bright smile as he again passed her desk did not ease the hurt to his pride. He stood well with Miss Childers, but it was within Dighton's province to "call him" before her, and the man had an absurd and unreasoning jealousy of the boy. Dighton had not yet gained the assurance to put his fate to the test, and the air of easy familiarity with which Henry copied his exact attitude was not to be borne by a somewhat fiery and love tried temper.

Henry was still meditating the particular form of torture to which he would like to see Dighton submitted when the two active partners, Evans and Sutton, came out of the private office. Kincaid, the silent partner, was with them, and their faces were grave and serious. The senior partner became spokesman.

"The Burton-Bradley company has obtained our bids on the naval job," he said without preliminary. "Can you explain, Miss Childers, how they come to be in possession of a typewritten copy of our bid?"

"I know nothing of it," said the girl evenly. "As soon as the proposal was made out I returned to Mr. Sutton the original, while the typewritten copy I laid on your desk to be signed."

Kincaid looked sharply at the junior partner. "That is correct, Mr. Sutton?" he asked.

"I think so," said Sutton uncertainly. "I remember Miss Childers giving me a rough draft of the bid and laying some papers on Mr. Evans' desk. I was just about to go to lunch, and after thrusting the draft in the safe I left. I did not look to see the copy on Mr. Evans' desk."

Kincaid flushed. "It is unfortunate for you," he said, turning to the typewriter, "that Mr. Sutton did not examine the copy on the other desk. Some one in this office delivered to the other company all our figures. They made their bid a few thousand lower and got the contract. The man from whom I obtained my information could not tell me by whom the delivery was made, but the inference is obvious. You are the only stenographer employed in this office."

He waved the incriminating document toward her, and the current of air from the electric fan blew it out of his hand. Henry, who had been gradually edging closer to Miss Childers' desk, sprang to pick it up. He rose to his feet slowly, ignoring Kincaid's impatient gesture.

"This isn't Miss Childers' writing," he declared. "Even a kid could see that."

"You employ a detective upon your staff?" asked Kincaid of Evans, with a sarcastic smile. Henry flushed.

"I'm only a kid," he retorted, "but I got sense. This was written on Mr. Sutton's machine."

Sutton flushed. He had been a clerk for Evans before an unexpected legacy had permitted him to buy into the firm. He still used the typewriter occasionally.

"Don't you see that bum B?" demanded Henry. "That's on Mr. Sutton's machine. The B key fell off about a month ago, and they sent a ham over to fix it. He didn't know as much about the job as I do, and he left it crooked. Get Miss Childers to write something on her machine."

The girl grasped the idea and rapidly transcribed a few lines from the paper. Kincaid examined the two and nodded approvingly toward Henry.

"You're been reading dime novels and detective stories to some purpose," he said. "I'm hanged if I ever saw their use before. Let's see that machine of yours, Sutton."

He led the way into the private office, and Henry followed, unchallenged, though Dighton and Miss Childers remained outside. Sutton uncovered his machine and wrote a few lines. When he arose his face was drawn and white.

"It looks bad for me," he said. "The boy was right about the broken key. The repair man could not adjust it, and as I was in a hurry to use the

machine I told him to come again when there was more time. This was a week before the bid was put in."

"You had a copy of the bid," said Kincaid meaningly. Sutton nodded.

"I still have the draft," he admitted, "but I did not make this copy, though it must have been made on my typewriter."

Kincaid's face grew dark.

"I am sorry about this," he said slowly. "I trusted you, though it has been apparent for some time that other firms were getting the best of us on big contracts. I think, Sutton, that the partnership had best be dissolved."

"I admit that appearances are against me," said the junior, "but I did not give out those or any other figures."

"Sure not," put in Henry. Kincaid frowned.

"How dared you follow us in here?" he thundered.

"Thought you wanted me," was the calm response. "Mr. Sutton didn't copy that stuff. It was a little man with a nanny goat beard. He came in to see Mr. Evans while the push was to lunch. There was only me and him here, and this fellow comes in, and he goes in the office and bangs the machine for fair. Then he goes out, and Mr. Evans chases me over to Graves & Sitgreaves with the money he got for margin. One of the kids over there says Mr. Evans can't play the market any better than he does the ponies."

Kincaid caught Henry by the collar and helped him hurriedly out of the office. Then he locked the door, and the three employees in the main office could hear only the hum of angry voices, though Henry had an explanation. Probably Kincaid knew what the boy had picked up through the freemasonry of office boys. Evans was betting on the market and on the races with no success. He had overdrawn his share of the profits of the firm, and in his pressing need of ready money he had sold information to his partners' undoing.

It must have been the right explanation, for later on Kincaid apologized to Miss Childers for his suspicions, and the three men left the office.

Phoebe threw her arms about Henry's neck and planted half a dozen kisses upon the freckled cheek.

"You have saved my reputation and my happiness," she whispered to the blushing boy as she released him. "I shall never forget it."

Henry winked at Dighton.

"I guess that's something you can't do," he exulted.

For answer Phoebe slipped an arm about Dighton's neck. "But he may," she laughed, "for we are to be married soon."

"Stung," murmured Henry, "but all the same I'm glad I knew about that bum B. I guess I'll wait and marry your daughter when she grows up."

Beulah's Engagement.

By ANNE HEILMAN.

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The heir to the Fackeler millions leaned back in the great chair and bent a stealthy, puzzled glance in the plate the butler had put before him. He had no more idea of the food the plate contained than he had of the proper fork to eat it with.

"Tell me your object in wanting this secretaryship," Fackeler suggested. Judge Delmas, apparently oblivious of his guest's dilemma, "Why you, with almost unlimited wealth at your command, should desire such a position puzzles me."

"Am I very well off?" queried Fackeler. "You know money just means figures to a twelve dollar per week bank clerk."

"You are better off than this young Hobson, who wants a secretary. He's also a client of mine."

"What?" exclaimed Fackeler excitedly. "It—it is incredible!"

The judge smiled reassuringly. Though Delmas had known his old friend's nephew but two or three days, he had taken a fancy to the boy.

Ned Fackeler was about twenty-five, a well set up, broad shouldered fellow, with a fresh, unlined face, which made him look younger than he was. He had a well shaped head, with steady, deep set eyes and a square jaw.

"Well, judge," went on the boy in his deep, pleasant voice, "since I've come into this money the papers have been printing columns about me and my wealth. I'm besieged by reporters and deluged with congratulations and invitations from people I never heard of. I'd like to drop out of sight for awhile until I learn the ropes, you know, and I can't travel very far because you'll need me to sign papers now and again. And I should like to try being a rich man's secretary so that I could see a little life from the inside."

"It will not do you any harm," said the judge, "and the experience may do you good."

Hobson was only too glad to have a secretary recommended by the judge, and as Fackeler was quick and adaptable he had little trouble. He accompanied the young millionaire to his great country house, where Hobson expected to entertain in lavish fashion, with the assistance of an amiable, pleasure loving aunt.

One morning after a night's carousal with some congenial friends Hobson sent a peremptory summons for his secretary.

"The Waring's are coming today," he announced. "I nearly forgot all about it. You'll have to go to the station, Fackeler. I'm hanged if I feel up to it, and some one must meet her majesty."

"Yes, well, sir," replied the secretary, rather stiffly. Hobson's way of speaking of women did not coincide with Fackeler's ideas, and the youth always grew especially ruffled at Hobson's careless mention of the girl he expected to marry.

Fackeler had never seen Beulah Waring. When he arrived at the station to find the train in and a number of people looking about expectantly, he was puzzled. He was making his way across the platform when he saw a tall, sun-browned girl coming toward him. As she stepped aside quickly to avoid being run down by a truck load of trunks the bag slipped over her shoulder, and she tripped over it, falling straight into Fackeler's outstretched arms.

"Oh, I hope you aren't hurt!" he exclaimed so fervently that she smiled at him.

"Not a bit, thank you," she replied. "Can you tell me whether Mr. Hobson's train is here?"

"I can indeed," he answered, picking up the bag. "I drove it over to meet Miss Waring."

"I am Beulah Waring. And—you?" she inquired in a rather imperious way.

"I am Mr. Hobson's secretary," stammered Fackeler.

"The others are coming on a later train. I hurried on for a round of golf before luncheon, as I knew the Greens and Denisons were already here," she explained as Fackeler assisted her into the trap.

The coming of Beulah Waring was an event in Ned Fackeler's life. With the single mindedness of a thoroughly sincere and unworldly man he fell in love with her deeply and for all time. Beulah was honestly unconscious of it, though she might have known it had she stopped to reason out his thoughtfulness for her, his gentle air of protection and deference and his deep, silent delight in her society. She was not in any way self-conscious, and love had never touched her.

Her distaste for her approaching marriage was absorbing her mind to the exclusion of all else. Hobson was the only one who understood the situation, and he found a vast amount of quiet, cynical amusement in it. He said nothing to Beulah, whose engagement to him had been the fruition of a scheming mother's work, because he expected her to allow him great latitude in his own affairs.

On the night of Beulah's birthday there was a dinner at the house. While it was in progress Fackeler was striding up and down a secluded path on the lawn having it out with himself.

He knew at last just where he stood and how he felt toward Beulah, and he determined rightly or wrongly that she should know something of his feelings for her.

After a time he grew calmer. Looking up, he saw Beulah coming straight to him over the lawn, her white gown gleaming against the dark background of the trees.

"You haven't even congratulated me, Mr. Fackeler," she began, "and now my birthday is nearly over."

"I've been hoping all day for the chance, Miss Waring. I—I want to beg you to accept this in remembrance of some one to whom you have been very kind."

He held out to her a small square box, and she took it wondering.

"How nice of you! Why, Mr. Fackeler," she exclaimed as she opened the box and saw the exquisite pendant of diamonds, "how perfectly beautiful! and how good of you, but—"

"But what?" he asked as she paused irresolutely.

"I cannot accept so costly a gift, and—from you," she said.

"I want you to have it," he persisted, "to remember me, if you will, when I am gone."

"Gone?" she repeated. "Why, surely you are not going away?"

"Tomorrow, and this is our"—

"But why do you go?" she interrupted, suddenly growing white and wistful. "I don't want you to go. I need you. I—"

"I trust I don't intrude?" broke in Hobson's cool, sneering voice. "You make a charming tableau."

Fackeler scarcely heeded him. He was too much dazed at the significance of Beulah's last trembling speech to think or to care to think what Hobson's presence meant. A sudden hopefulness sprang up within him, and he could scarcely keep back the eager words upon his lips. Beulah, with the gleaming pendant still in her hand, looked from her betrothed's sneering face to the other's, white and intent, and knew at last what the fierce, sweet pain at her heart portended.

"Having clandestine meetings with my promised wife is something I could easily overlook," the sneering voice went on. "But a predilection for making expensive presents by one who has access to my safe is another matter. You can consider yourself discharged, Fackeler."

"Robert, I am ashamed of you," exclaimed Beulah, hastily placing herself between the two men as Fackeler made a step forward. "You can consider our engagement broken," drawing his ring from her finger and thrusting it into his hand. "Have the goodness to leave me."

"I'll look over your accounts at once, Fackeler," he threatened as he turned and walked away over the lawn.

"Beulah," began Fackeler abruptly, "I don't know how to say it well, but I love you with all my heart, and I want you to say that you care for me. Do you?"

She stepped up to him and put her two hands on his shoulders, and so for a long minute she stood looking straight into Fackeler's eyes.

"As I never dreamed of caring for any one on earth, my dear," she whispered.

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BEAVER DAM,

KENTUCKY.

HERBERT.

Nov. 18.—Mr. Sam Flowers, of near Patesville, was buried at this place Sunday afternoon. The funeral was preached at Panther Creek church by Rev. Cicero Corley.

Joe May, a son of Mr. Charles May, will be buried here this afternoon. Funeral to be preached by his pastor, Rev. T. J. Ratcliffe, of Livermore.

Mr. Virgil Miller is serving on the jury at Hartford this week.

Miss Margaret Chambers returned from several days' visit to Blackford yesterday afternoon.

Mr. John Bell and wife, of Thurston, are visiting Mrs. Bell's father, Mr. Sam Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Holbrook, and children, of Whitesville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Milligan Saturday night and Sunday.

NARROWS.

Nov. 20.—Misses Della Sullivan and Bessie Renfrow visited Mrs. Myrtle Arment at Fordsville Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. A. R. Renfrow, O. P. Willis and George Lee went to Penrose, Ark., Tuesday.

Mr. Jack Walker was in Owensboro Tuesday.

Messrs. Albert Cox and Harlan Coppage were in Owensboro Wednesday.

Mrs. Maggie Powers and children are visiting relatives near Adaburg this week.

Mr. C. C. Carter returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Brock-

enridge county.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Stevers, of Hartford, were here Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Renfrow.

Misses Lizzie Foreman and Estey kept clean; how important is shown Daniel, Oak Grove, were the guests of an experiment. Before the first Misses Corine and Isabel Thomas, Sun-washing there were 7,389,000 bacteria.

Mr. George Foreman has bought Mr. Henry Cummings' farm near Dundee before the second 157,000 and after the third only 58,000.

Dr. A. B. Riley reports the birth of a fine boy to the wife of Mr. William Walters.

Mr. William Hill's son who was accidentally shot while working on the railroad construction works near Hartford last week, is recovering.

Mr. Albert Sanderson, of Beulah, was here Sunday.

A small child of Mr. Sanderson's got a bean in his eye Sunday.

Dr. Riley was called and treated it at once by dislodging the bean by irrigation.

Dairy News.

A cow that everages one and one-half gallons of milk per day cannot be kept at a profit.

There may be such a thing as bad luck in the dairy business but it is a peculiar coincidence that it always follows bad management.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

Keep the calf growing.

quires twice as much feed to raise a calf as it does to raise the heifer.

It is important that the milk pail be kept clean; how important is shown by an experiment. Before the first milking there were 7,389,000 bacteria.

Before the second 157,000 and after the third only 58,000.

Do not oppose the cow's appetite. She knows what it takes to make a balanced ration better than any feeding standard. If she gets tired of eating bran and corn try oats and corn. If she is tired of fodder, by all means try a little clover hay.

The dairyman who winters the dry cow finds that his bank account is not as full as it was at the end of the year than it was at the beginning. The cow should be giving enough milk during the expensive winter months to at least pay her board.

An Iowa dairyman writes: "Once each week I gave my cows all of a mixture of two parts salt and one part ashes that they will eat. The ashes should be rich in charcoal. The cows require a great deal of charcoal and cannot do their best without it."

Could the reader live on one teaspoon of cold soup each day? A ration of dead grass alone at this time of the year contains about as much of food elements for the cow as a teaspoonful of soup for the person. Do not think that it is a waste to feed the dairy animals a little additional of the way of grain and hay or grain and fodder.—Ex.